

THE
WIT OF THE DAY,
OR THE
HUMOURS OF WESTMINSTER.

BEING — *R*
A COMPLETE COLLECTION
OF THE

Advertisements, Hand-bills, Puffs,
Paragraphs, Squibs, Songs, Ballads, &c.

Which have been written and circulated
During the late remarkable Contest
FOR THAT CITY.

Faithfully compiled by
A CLERK TO A COMMITTEE.

L O N D O N :

Printed for the COMPILER;
And sold at J. DEBRETT's, opposite Burlington-
House, Piccadilly; T. DAVIES, Russell Street,
Covent Garden; and T. BECKET's, N^o 82, Pall-
mall.

M D C C L X X X I V .

[Price Two Shillings and Sixpence.]



TO THE PUBLIC,

*I*N the course of a contest which hath engaged the attention, not only of the inhabitants of all ranks and conditions of this great and respectable city, but of the kingdom at large; a contest which has not appeared to have for its object the mere representation of Westminster (though from circumstances and situation, that has always been considered as an honor well worth contending); but to have involved a complete system of Party Politics, and to have been agitated with a degree of zeal, on both sides, equal to what has at any time prevailed in the discussion of the most important national questions, or the determination of the most valuable and sacred rights; an infinite number of advertisements, sanctified by the signatures of the several candidates themselves, and their active friends and adherents; as well as fatherless and anonymous publications, calculated to promote the different interests, and to throw light or shade, as might best answer the writers designs, have appeared not only in all the different newspapers, but in the various detached forms of hand-bills, ballads, and poetical squibs; many of which are replete with wit, humor, and sentiment; and almost all of them, in some measure, deserving to be rescued from oblivion: and as it is not probable, nay hardly possible, that so diffuse a collection can be in the hands of many individuals, and it is conceived that those who would be most anxious to possess it, the friends and partizans of the several candidates, were too
fully

fully employed during the poll to attend to the gathering together, or even reading such a variety of scattered matter.

The Editor of the following sheets, the nature of whose situation prompted him to peruse, and enabled him to collect the whole, humbly presumes to hope he shall receive the approbation of his fellow-citizens, and the public in general, for offering them in one view all that has been written on an occasion so very critical and interesting.

The matter itself has been faithfully copied from the several publications, and the Editor claims no other merit than may be attributed to Diligence and Impartiality; the former, he trusts, the compilation itself will evince, and with respect to the latter, the Reader will be pleased to remember, that he acted only in the capacity of a Clerk—whose duty it is—

— “ Nothing to extenuate,
“ Or set down aught in malice.”

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

To the Electors of Great Britain.

PERMIT me, at this awful period, to call your attention to the real state of the kingdom ; on your present determination the fate of it depends. It concerns you, therefore, in a peculiar degree, to be circumspect and collected ; to despise equally the blustering of party, and the bellowing of the mob ; and be cautious, in the extreme, how you suffer your judgment to be perverted in a decision of such infinite importance.

When Mr. Fox formed the coalition with Lord North, which has since been so frequently, and I will venture to say, unjustly reprobated, his comprehensive mind took in at one view the multifarious evils which weigh down this unfortunate country, with their respective remedies. He perceived that extraordinary exertions were necessary to relieve us from the burden of a debt of two hundred and forty millions, and an annual deficiency of two millions interest. He knew, likewise, nothing effectual could be done, nothing adequate to the pressing exigencies of the state, unless he could obtain an equivalent support in the House of Commons. He therefore formed, without hesitation, a junction with the powerful interest in it ;

A

and

and having formed it, with these views, in what consists the criminality? Whence originated the maledictions with which it has been so amply loaded? from the very party who aimed at the same object, and envied him the acquisition.

Of the India Bill, I will only say at present, that it was calculated to retrieve the national character, and the company's affairs in Asia, as far as the antecedent misconduct and speculations of their own servants would admit. At least, it would have operated as some atonement for the oppressions, barbarities, and assassinations that have so long contaminated the eastern hemisphere under British patronage. But the dæmon of party beheld its progress with a jaundiced eye, and exulted in its influence over a deluded nation, sacrificed its honour at the shrine of despotism, and stifled its sensibility in the birth.

If the same malignant spirit should permit us to attempt any regulation there, in future, a twelve-month, at least, must elapse before it can take place, and what may occur in the interval is too obvious to require a comment. The disposition of the natives towards us is already written in characters of blood. While the collective power of the House of Bourbon hangs over us as our evil genius, and waits only for the precise opportunity to descend and crush us with its weight.

Such are the consequences that will probably attend the lust of despotism, and the misguided fervor of puerile ambition; such the effects that may be expected from the late premature addresses, and the prevention of that union which alone was adequate to the salvation of the country.

The

The machinations of those miscreants who, in the revolutions of human events, have effected the ruin of their country, have been generally too secret and refined to attract immediate notice. But, in the present instance, there is an ostensibility of treachery, that can only be accounted for by the notorious audacity of the traitors, and credulity of the betrayed. The principal promoter of all the mischiefs that have, or are to happen, has had the unexampled temerity to declare, more than once, in a certain great assembly, " That the peers have
" an equal right to move for, and to bring in
" money-bills of all denominations with the commons."

If the eyes of the nation had not been closed beyond the reach of euphrasy, this daring assertion could have opened them. But wrapped in a fatal consciousness of its security, the open attacks on its most sacred rights and privileges are unattended to ; a convincing proof that the measure of iniquities are nearly full, while it lies prostrate at the foot of pride, regardless of its humiliation, and self-devoted to destruction.

If the minister should meet a considerable majority in the next parliament, the first step will be to rescind all the resolutions of the last, respecting the peculiar privileges which it derived from the constitution ; by which means the finishing stroke will be put to the boasted liberties of Englishmen, and having no constitutional protection from the most arbitrary and oppressive measures, the people must either submit to the shackles they have forged for themselves, or have recourse to their last dreadful remedy.

It may yet be in your power to rescue the kingdom from these impending calamities. You have yet to determine whether the constitution shall be unhinged, and your country exposed to the ridicule and invasion of its enemies ; or whether you will unite your exertions to raise to its former eminence, and make it, what it once was, the admiration and terror of surrounding nations.

JUNIUS.

FOX's COMMITTEE.

Shakespeare, Covent-Garden, Mar. 31, 1784.

THE enemies of Mr. Fox, the miserable tools of the Court Junto, finding it impossible to gain over Free Electors, by fair means, have recourse to stratagem and falsehood.

The committee for conducting his election have received the fullest information that the friends of Sir Cecil Wray, in the course of the canvass of yesterday, and this day, told many electors that Mr. Fox had joined that unpopular candidate, and accordingly requested their votes for Fox and Wray.

The committee take the earliest opportunity of cautioning the Independent Electors against this pitiful device, and assure them that the whole is neither more nor less than a Direct Lie.

By order of the committee,
J. R. COCKER, Secretary.

VINCIT

VINCIT VERITAS!

To the Worthy and Independent Inhabitants of Westminster.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU have just been called upon by two different parties, to sign two different addresses to the Throne, the one to thank his Majesty for what they esteem a timely exertion of his Just Prerogative—the other, acknowledging his right to the use of it, but nevertheless most humbly requesting, that he will not exert that right in contradiction to the declared sense of the House of Commons, that great assembly of national delegates, appointed by the constitution to guard the honour of the crown and the rights of the people.

This, my fellow citizens, you must allow to be a fair and candid state of the case. Permit then a Plain Man, who pretends to no uncommon intelligence, no superior talents to dazzle your understandings, and lead them astray by the fascinations of eloquence, to draw from materials, of which you are all equally in possession, a train of facts, undisguised by falsehood, unmingled with foreign matters, and thence deduce such fair and honest arguments as bring conviction to his own mind, and he flatters himself may tend to guide your choice on this intricate occasion. You all know that exertion of his Majesty's just prerogative in changing his ministry, for which you are called upon to thank him, had but one cause; for I will not suppose the Receipt Tax to be any, since that was, and continues

tinues to be a measure equally adopted by both
 sides of the house ; and it must be acknowledged,
 that the late ministry, in all other matters, foreign
 and domestic, had acquitted themselves with uni-
 versal approbation ; and, in saying no more, I must
 be allowed to have spoken modestly—this cause
 then, the sole cause, was the East India Bill. The
 late ministry, and with them a vast majority of the
 House of Commons, much too great for party ran-
 cour itself to suppose influenced, were of opinion,
 that violent and unpopular as that measure ap-
 peared, nothing short of it was an adequate re-
 medy for the destructive evil it was meant to cure.
 Whether it was or was not so, my private opinion
 would be of little importance. Had it went into
 the Upper House, as it ought, without any Un-
 constitutional Interference ; and had it been cast
 out or altered by it, the ministry would have been
 under the necessity of mitigating its severity to such
 a degree as that House would have consented to,
 and all things would have been done constitution-
 ally ; or even if it had past the lords and his Ma-
 jesty had disapproved of it, he might still have re-
 fused his consent ; in which case, as the ministry
 could not have advised him to it, they would un-
 doubtedly have submitted and resigned ; but the
 constitution would have remained inviolate. Un-
 fortunately, however, these fair measures were not
 pursued ; but Secret Advisers intruded on the
 Royal ear, and were bold enough to endeavour to
 intimidate the House of Peers, by proscribing, as
 men that would be looked upon by his Majesty as
 his enemies, all who should vote with the ministry.
 By this flagrant violation of the independence of
 that House, the Bill was rejected by a small majority,
 and

and when the House of Commons inveighed bitterly against that Secret Influence that had been made use of to the injury of the acting ministers, who were alone responsible for advice given to the Throne, the Royal Prerogative was suddenly exerted in their dismissal. This, my fellow citizens, is fact ; and this is the fact we are called upon to thank his Majesty for. I own, my friends, I feel my cheeks burn with indignation at the reflection of having so vile an imposition attempted upon my judgment ; and surely yours cannot be void of a sympathizing glow.

Now let us turn our minds to the Occasion of the Counter Address.—The House of Commons, the proper guardians of the rights of their constituents, having found reason to place a full confidence in the wisdom and integrity of the late ministry, and finding a New One thus surreptitiously appointed, consisting of a premier, who, though acknowledged to be a man of considerable abilities, was of an age too green to be yet thoroughly versed in all that variety of circumstance necessary for so eminent a station, with assistants appointed him in the cabinet, whose names were never before heard of in the system of politics—they wisely and justly passed several resolutions, declaring they could not give their confidence to the present ministry, who nevertheless, though conscious they are not able to carry a single measure, and contrary to the constitutional practice of all preceding ministries since the glorious Revolution, absolutely refuse to recede from office, at a time when innumerable businesses of the greatest importance to the well-being—nay Being of the nation, are necessary to be immediately brought forward ; thus contumaciously

ciously defying the decisions of that House, they thereby entangle the wheels, and endanger the whole machine of government.

If any minister may refuse to recede when the majority of the House of Commons is against him, then may all ; for if the opinion of one man may be set in competition with the united wisdom of the House, then will every minister alike plead the injustice of the major opinion ; and if in one instance the authority of the House is set at nought, its honour is thereby tarnished, its sanctions weakened, and those laws, which it has so great a hand in enacting, will be in danger of being slighted and trampled on.

After what has been said, can any man, in an unbiassed state, hesitate for a moment which address he shall prefer—that which is to compliment the Crown for an error it has been unwarily led into—or that which is humbly and dutifully to beseech it to remedy one ?

A PLAIN MAN.

YE sons of freedom, now your cause defend,
Support the man who stands his country's
friend ;

No acts of secret falsehood can prevail
On Him our dearest liberties to quail ;
What tho' the powerful back-stairs faction rage,
And base ingratitude its strength engage,
Yet Fox will soon o'erthrow illegal force,
And prove the villainy of their resource.

COVENT.

COVENT-GARDEN.

By Command of their Majesties,

This Day will be presented,

(Not acted these Three years)

FREE ELECTION, A Farce.

Old Obstinate by Mr. King,

Admiral Broadside (first court candidate) Ld. Hood,

Judas (second court candidate) Sir Cecil Wray,

Champion of Liberty, Mr. Fox,

Champion of Prerogative, Mr. Wilkes.

The parts of voters for the first candidate will be performed by a select company of land and sea forces.

Voters for the second court candidate by the tallow-chandlers, bug-destroyers, messengers, scullions, and other respectable officers of his Majesty's household, being their first appearance in these characters.

Genius of Beauty, Duchess of Devonshire,
Female Patriots, Duchess of Portland, Lady Duncannon, Hon. Mrs. Bouverie, and Others.

After Act I. will be introduced,

A MASQUERADE SCENE.

Principal Masques, Lord Chancellor, Lord Bute, Charles Jenkinson, Mr. Pitt, and Somebody behind the curtain.

End of Act II. A DUET, called,

THE NEW COALITION,

By Mr. King and Mr. Wilkes.

No money to be returned after the oaths have been taken.

By their Majesties Command,

No Persons can be admitted behind the Scenes.

To prevent difficulties in setting down and taking up, proper officers are employed to knock down every friend of the champion of the people.

B

For

For the Benefit of
CARLO KHAN's COMMITTEE.

This and every Day during the Poll
will be performed,

At the Theatre in Covent-Garden,

By his Majesty's late servants,

A New Comedy called,

THE RESTORATION OF OLIVER II.

Or, The Triumph of Faction.

Dictator (the Man of the People in America) by
Mr. Blackbeard.

Charter by Mr. Jack L-e,

Desperado, alias Swindling Dick, by Mr. O'Br-n,

Scandal by the Reverend Mr. B-t-s,

Marplot by Mr. B-r-sf-d,

Jack Straw and King Dismal by Mr. Sh-r-d-n,

Welch Judge, alias Bully, by Sir Wm. B-ldw n,
(Knight of the Brush),

Bribe'em and Break Peace by Dick Sw-ft (Deputy
Constable)

Belly by Counsellor R-n-ingt-n,

Perjury, alias Face, by Mr. Ec-l s,

Sir Pewter Pot by Sam House,

Irish Chairman, &c. &c. properly armed as usual,
under the command of Capt. H-ng-r (in Dis-
guise).

Between the Play and Entertainment will be per-
formed, in the newest fashion,

THE COALITION MINUET,

by Sir Jeffry Dunstan and the Duchefs of P-tl nd.

The Music will be accompanied with Marrow-
bones and Cleavers, assisted by the Shoreditch Com-
pany of Volunteers.

To which will be added a New Farce, in Two Acts,
called,

THE

THE LAST SHIFT.

Count Upstart, alias Bluffer, by Mr. Cr-wth-r,
 Trufs, the Mountebank, by Mr. Br-nd,
 Colonel Mouth, the Irish Trumpeter, by Colonel
 F-tzp-tr-ck,
 Inspector, alias Swagger, by Mr. L-wt-n,
 Prattle, alias Expectation, by Master C-k-r,
 Euphrobium by Mr. H-ll,
 Doll Common and Canvass by the Du-efs of D-re,
 Ladies Maid by Lady Du-c-nnon,
 Impudence by the Reverend Mr. O' B-rn,
 To conclude with a Solo on the Hurdy-gurdy by
 Lord S r-y, after the manner of Buckhorse.
 The whole under the direction of the D-ss of D-re,
 Lady W-d-ve, Ld. D-ry, Colonel Boreas, Mr.
 H. T. W. D. Mr. W-ltje, &c. &c.

*To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City
 and Liberty of Westminster.*

GENTLEMEN,

HIS Majesty's ministers having thought fit, in contradiction to their own declarations—in defiance of the sense of the House of Commons—and without any public pretence whatever, to subject the nation to all the inconveniences which must infallibly attend a dissolution of parliament at the present moment, I humbly beg leave once more to solicit the favour of your votes and interest to represent this great and respectable city.

To secure to the People of this country the weight which belongs to them in the scale of the Constitution has ever been the principle of my political conduct.

Conscious that in every situation (whether in, or out of office) I have invariably adhered to this system, I cannot but flatter myself, that you will again give your sanction to those principles which first recommended me to your notice, and which induced you at two subsequent periods to honour me with your suffrages.

I have the honour to be,

GENTLEMEN,

Your most obliged and

*St. James Street,
24th March 1784.*

grateful humble Servant,

C. J. FOX.

*To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City
and Liberties of Westminster.*

GENTLEMEN,

WILL you chuse, for your Representative in Parliament, a man who sets a corrupt and interested majority of the late House of Commons above the other branches of the legislature? And who would have bullied his Sovereign to have continued that majority, to the ruin of public credit?

Will you elect a man who sets at defiance the Voice of the People, after you have presented an address of thanks to his Majesty, for dismissing the late infamous and unpopular administration?

Will the electors of the very respectable city and liberties of Westminster shew less public virtue than the little borough of Banbury, who have so nobly struggled for independence, and thrown out the present bosom friend and associate of Fox; altho' Volpone himself (before the diabolical coalition) could

could not find language sufficiently bad, to express his detestation of Lord North?

Surely, Gentlemen, you will scorn so much to undervalue your judgment, as to elect such a man as Mr. Fox to be your representative, when you have two honest, consistent, and truly patriotic Candidates, who are entitled to your votes by every tie of honour.

AN OLD ELECTOR.

To the Independent Electors of Westminster.

GENTLEMEN,

A JUNCTION between Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray is now proclaimed—between that man whom you formerly chose upon Mr. Fox's recommendation, and a noble Lord, who has declared he would not join any man not approved by the Court.

You are to determine, whether to elect these two Court Candidates, or that Man, whose utter ruin is the leading object of the court, because He is the chief obstacle to the great, original, well-known aim of the secret system, viz. The destruction of your Freedom.

Who opposed Mr. Fox in the year 1780?—The Court. Who opposes him now?—The Court. The principle which then supported him, is the bottom upon which he now stands. His enemies and their aims are precisely the same.

Examine the pretences of these two Courtiers: Lord Hood may be a judicious man in his profession, but military officers were never esteemed the best guardians of civil liberty. Sir Cecil Wray might possibly mean well, but good men have some diffi-

difficulty to reconcile honesty with consummate ingratitude; and wise men cannot easily believe, that any true Whig would be a devoted instrument to the Back-stairs system.

If there existed no doubt whatever of the professional merit of the first, or the probity of the latter, do you really think that such men, as either Lord Hood, or Sir Cecil Wray, are more proper objects of your choice than Charles James Fox? I do not say He is faultless, for no human being is so; nor will I assert, that, in some instances, He might not have displeased some of his constituents (to please all men is in any situation difficult, in his, impossible). But this I ask you, Can you find a fitter man to represent you, take him for all in all, in England, in Europe, or in the universe? This question, if I am not deceived, carries its answer along with it.

Why have the Ministry done this last desperate act? They had no public pretence whatever for the dissolution. The Opposition called out to them for the business of the nation, and pledged themselves for it. Why have they not? Evidently because they thought the country was now deluged with ignorance; because they knew this delusion was wearing away every hour; because they feared that by the end of the sessions the true cause in dispute would be so well understood, and men's eyes so opened to their atrocious attempts, that instead of being supported, they would be cursed and reprobated by the people.

Such a system of base bribery and infamous corruption as the present ministry have practised upon the House of Commons, cannot be matched in the history of the world. Unable to purchase that House, they now bring the public money to the public market;

market; and at this moment are actually bribing the people with their own money to surrender their own rights.

You, they cannot buy, although they may sell you. I therefore call upon you to employ your good sense, your discernment, and your spirit; show yourselves superior to the shallow arts and miserable deceptions of this vile junto.

What was the city of Westminster before you chose Mr. Fox? A mere Court Borough! Desert him, and you sink into the same servility and contempt again! Stick by him, and you still preserve that independence which you have redeemed thro' his former struggles against the same confederacy! Support Him, and you support Yourselves! for believe me, your cause is one and the same.

A FREE CITIZEN.

To the worthy and independent Electors of the City of Westminster.

Reasons why the Electors *should* vote for Mr. Fox.

1. **B**ECAUSE Mr. Fox joined Lord North, after abusing him for more than ten years, and after saying, "that the man who could approach his threshold would be the most infamous of mankind."
2. Because Mr. Fox brought into parliament the Receipt Tax, and declared in public company—that, however vexatious it might be, he would force it down the throats of the people.
3. Because Mr. Fox brought into parliament a Bill for destroying the charter of the East India Company, and seizing on their papers and effects.
4. Be-

4. Because Mr. Fox has never acted according to the wishes of his constituents; but treated them with every mark of contempt.

5. Because Mr. Fox, when in office, hates the people; and is mean enough, when out of office, to offer them his services.

6. Because Mr. Fox is a member of the club at Brooks's, and is supported by the following great and respectable characters, equally eminent for the purity of their principles, and the independence of their fortune; Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Hare, Mr. Hanger, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Townshend, Captain O'Beirne, Mr. Stanhope, Mr. North, Sir Charles Bampfylde, Mr. O'Bryen and Mr. Samuel House.

7. Because Mr. Fox's family have never robbed the public of Three Hundred and Seventy Thousand Pounds, as is maliciously asserted.

8. Because Mr. Fox never screened Mr. Powell and Mr. Bembridge, the Defaulters of the Pay-Office, as is erroneously stated.

9. Because Mr. Fox has never pensioned placemen to make way for his friends, and did not give Mr. Hanway, of the Victualling Office, a pension of five hundred pounds to introduce Captain Towry.

10. Because Mr. Fox did not pension out Mr. Royer of the Treasury, to bring in one of his friends.

11. Because Mr. Fox is supported by all the great clubs, and particularly the club of the Irish Chairmen.

12. Because Mr. Fox, by his India bill, did not mean to render himself independent of the Crown, and to set himself up above the laws of his country, like Oliver Cromwell.

13. Because Mr. Fox, when he came into office, did not hire the public papers, by giving each of the printers drafts on the Treasury for five hundred pounds.

14. Because Mr. Fox, had he continued in office, agreed to pay off only fifty thousand pounds of his debts in the course of the year.

15. Because Mr. Fox had no hand in causing the the Lord Chancellor to be robbed of the great Seal, in order to prevent the issuing the writs for a general re-election.

16. Because Mr. Fox did not, the day after he was re-elected, (his seat having been vacated by his being made one of his Majesty's Secretaries of State) drive Mrs. Robinson in a phaeton through the public streets, by way of insulting his electors.

17. Because Mr. Fox, in order to carry his India bill, and keep himself in power, did not promise peerages to Mr. Pelham, Mr. Plummer, Mr. Crewe, Mr. Lister, Mr. Coke, Mr. Charteris, Mr. Jervois, Mr. Powys, Mr. Marsham, Mr. Matthew White Ridley, Sir John Thorold, Sir W. G. Vanneck, Mr. Vyner, and others.

18. Because, though Mr. Fox said, he should be the most infamous of mankind, who should join Lord North, he is, nevertheless, a very honest man, in having acted with him.

19. Because, in case Mr. Fox should be elected, he will not attempt to bring in his India Bill again; nor provide for his needy friends and hungry dependents; nor distribute honours, pensions and contracts, to those who support him; nor fly in the face of his constituents, and call the people—a mob!

Reasons why the Electors *should not* vote for Lord
HOOD and Sir CECIL WRAY.

1. **B**ECAUSE Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray are gentlemen of independent fortune and principles.

2. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray have never rendered themselves infamous as gamesters and swindlers.

3. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray have each of them a house in the city of Westminster.

4. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray have always had the assurance to pay their debts, and have not had their goods sold more than a dozen times by virtue of a warrant of execution.

5. Because Lord Hood has served his sovereign and the public, as a brave and gallant naval officer, no less to the admiration of his enemies, than the honor of his country.

6. Because Sir Cecil Wray has uniformly acted as his constituents have desired him.

7. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray have neither of them any private views to gratify.

8. Because Sir Cecil Wray has opposed the Receipt Tax in every stage of it.

9. Because Sir Cecil Wray is the known advocate of a parliamentary reform.

10. Because Sir Cecil Wray, from the most laudable principles, declared in the House of Commons, that if the money lavished away in the extravagant establishment of Chelsea Hospital was given to the pensioners, they might be allowed twenty pounds a year, and be permitted to live where their connections and friendships led them to,
and

and a large overplus left to provide for one thousand out-pensioners.

11. Because Sir Cecil Wray, when Mr. Fox betrayed the public cause, and leagued himself with Lord North, a man he had pledged himself to bring to the scaffold, refused any longer to give him his support.

12. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray have neither of them any hangers on to provide for, nor any place, pension, or contract, to influence their conduct.

13. Because Sir Cecil Wray declared in the House of Commons, that even a tax on maid servants would be better than a tax on receipts.

14. Because Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, when elected, will serve you faithfully and disinterestedly ; and make your honor and interest the rule of their own conduct.

To the Electors of Westminster.

PERMIT me, at this important crisis, to remind you, that notwithstanding a motion was made and carried in the House of Commons, That the Influence of the Crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished, no measures have been since taken to render that excellent resolution effectual, except by your worthy representative Mr. Fox, through whose judicious exertions bills have been passed to prevent contractors from sitting in the House, and to disfranchise revenue officers of their votes ; two bills, to which the late independent conduct of the House of Commons is chiefly to be attributed, and which alone can insure the re-

representatives of the people that independence which will preserve to Britons their much valued freedom.

Shall we, then, hesitate a moment, who to make choice of to represent the City of Westminster in parliament?

T. Y.

To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City of Westminster.

YOU all remember when the nomination of the Representatives for Westminster was solely and intirely in the hands of the Court, and two noble Dukes, whose overbearing influence totally overwhelmed that of the independent electors. Many vain attempts were made to stem that torrent, which miscarried, owing to the deficiency of ability and exertion in the candidates who undertook it. Let me ask you this plain question—Was not Mr. Fox the first who stepped forward and successfully engaged in the cause of the independent electors? This cannot be denied. Is it not equally true that he is now standing in opposition to the very same interest, viz. that of the Court and the above-mentioned noblemen? I leave to your own good sense to decide, whether your old enemies the friends of corruption are not endeavouring to regain that influence which his exertions destroyed, and re-establish that ignominious thralldom which heretofore disgraced this respectable city.

An Impartial ELECTOR.

THE

THE FIRST CHAPTER OF THE TIMES!

1. **A**ND it came to pass that there were great dissensions in the West, among the Rulers of the nation.

2. And the counsellors of the back-stairs said, 'Let us take advantage and yoke the people even as oxen, and rule them with a rod of iron.

3. And let us break up the assembly of privileges and get a new one of prerogatives, and let us hire false prophets to deceive the people.—And they did so.

¶ 4. Then Judas Iscariot went among the citizens, saying, "Chuse me one of your elders, and I will tax your innocent damsels, and I will take the bread from the helpless, lame, and blind.

5. And with the Scrip which will arise, we will eat, drink and be merry." Then he brought forth the roll of sheep skin, and came unto the gin-shops, cellars and bye places, and said, "Sign your names,"—And many made their marks.

¶ 6. Now it came to pass, that the time being come when the people chose their elders, that they assembled together at the hustings, nigh unto the place of cabbages.

7. And Judas lift up his prerogative phiz, and said, "Chuse me, chuse me!" But the people said, "Satan avaunt!—O thou wicked Judas! hast thou not deceived thy best friend? wouldst thou deceive us also?—Get thee behind us, thou unclean spirit!

8. We will have the man who ever has and will support our cause, and maintain our rights, who
stands

stands forth for us, and who will never be guided by secret influence !”

9. And the people shouted, and cried with an exceeding loud voice, saying,

FOX IS THE MAN !

10. Then they caused the trumpets to be sounded, as at the feast of the full moon, and sang, Long live Fox !—May our champion live for ever !

AMEN.

CHAP. I.

Of the Chronicles of the Kings of Gotham.

1. **N**OW it came to pass, that when Solomon (nicknamed) the Wise, had reigned over the Gothamites twenty and four years, that there arose a man named Carlo Khan.

2. The same was a powerful man, and a great speaker, and he waxed exceedingly strong, and on account of his great wisdom the King made him one of the chief rulers, for he had been one of the Elders of the People even from his youth.

3. And his heart yearned to serve the people if that it in him lay, and to relieve them where it might be done.

4. And the same went unto the inner chambers of the King, and he lifted up his voice, and said, O King, live for ever ! Doth not my Lord the King behold the iniquities of the Gothamites, and cruelties which they daily practise upon the innocent inhabitants of Asia, and along the coasts of the same, even unto the Red Sea.

5. How

5. How they bow their necks unto the yoke, and make them pass through the brick-kiln; how they bind their princes with bonds of iron, and despoil them of their wives and concubines, and rob them of their marriage settlements; and also deflower their virgins, and take the jewels from their ears, and the bracelets from their arms, their gold, their silver, and diamonds, and precious stones, and smite them so grievously, that it penetrates even unto the bone?

6. And the famines they have caused among these people, by with-holding from them rice, which was their daily food, on account of their insatiable thirst after riches? Know now, O King! that the blood of millions of these starved and slaughtered inhabitants, like the blood of Abel, cry aloud from the earth for vengeance upon them for these their evil deeds.

7. And the miscreants who have done these evil deeds, instead of punishment, and making retribution, and repenting in sackcloth and ashes, have been clothed in gold and in scarlet, and have taken their seats in high places, and made princes in the land of Gotham.

8. Suffer, then, thou thy servant to frame a strong law, that these things be done no more; so shall thy name acquire honour among the princes of the earth, and nations unknown shall bless thy name. And these words which he spake seemed good in the eyes of the King, and in the eyes of the Counsellors of the Sanctum Sanctorum; and the King said, Let this thing be so; and the Chief Rulers said, Let it be so.

9. Then went Carlo Khan to the Sanhedrim, where the elders of the people were wont to assemble

seemle to debate upon weighty things, and said unto them the words he had uttered unto the King and the chief rulers in the Sanctum Sanctorum. And he said unto them, If now this thing seemeth good in the eyes of the elders, let it, I beseech thee, be made a law.

10. Now it seemed unto the elders a wise measure, and they rejoiced exceedingly, and were glad, and they said, Aye, aye ; but some few (who were of a faction) said, No, no : but the ayes had it by a great abundance.

11. Then arose Hurlo Thrumbo (who had been heretofore chief scribe) a morose man and surly, a great winebibber, and he cursed Carlo Khan with a grievous curse. And he conspired with the chief priests and the scribes, and the princes of the land of Eden-brough, and those who dwelt upon the coasts of the North Sea ;

12. And with the princes who slept in the King's chamber ; and they laid their heads together in deep consultation, how they might thwart the wise measures which Carlo Khan had meditated, and said, Let not this fellow bring these things to pass ; for should it be done, there will be left no plunder of the East for our sons, and the sons of our concubines, and they will be poor as the multitude, even as the scum of the earth.

13. Some therefore went unto the King up the " Back Stairs," at the dead hour of midnight, with dark lanthorns in their hands, and they whispered false tidings into the ears of the King, and set up false prophets to utter things that were not. And the King took privately a part against Carlo Khan, and gave orders to the princes who slept in the King's chambers, and the sixteen princes from the

the land of *Eden-brough*, and the scribes, and the chief priests, not to suffer this thing to be made a law ; and the law was not made.

14. Then the merchants who traded to the East, and those who held dominion over the *national treasure*, and the *Miteites*, and the *Dippites*, and the *Tartites* raised great tumults against Carlo Khan, because he was the friend of the people, and had devised great things.

15. But Carlo Khan grew in the esteem of every wise and good man in Gotham.

16. At this Solomon the King grew wroth, and his spirit was sorely troubled within him, and he rolled his eyes in anguish, and gnashed his teeth, and said, Of a truth this man shall not prevail, for I will send him from my councils, and hide my face from him, and he did so ; and if peradventure my people should be on his side, I will cross over the great water, and sojourn in the house of my forefathers; even in the land of turnips.

17. Howbeit Hurlo Thrumbo set up a youth, who was just come from the breast of his mother (he was vain and arrogant, as is the custom with young men) and he reviled the wise men of the nation, and laughed at the people and at the Elders, and held them in scorn : as it befel in the days of Rehoboam the king.

18. Then said the King, I will rule this people with a rod of iron, and I will scourge them with scorpions, and I will lay upon them heavy tributes grievous to be borne (now at this time there was a great dearth in the land of Gotham, by reason of a great frost) that it might be fulfilled which was written by the Prophet, " A wise King is the

D

joy

joy of his subjects, but a foolish King is the heaviness of his people."

19. And he dismissed the elders of the people, and said, "Get ye home about your business," and let me have other Elders chosen who will follow my will and obey my orders, and let not the Sanhedrim be the House of Privileges, but let it be the House of Prerogatives. And this deed of the King's cost Gotham many thousand shekles of fine gold.

20. Nevertheless the people departed not from Carlo Khan, but they said, We will chuse him for our Elder, for he has Wisdom, and he takes our part and supports our cause; and they caused the instruments to sound, and clapped their hands, and shouted aloud, Carlo Khan for ever! and they held feasts and drank wine, and sang, "Carlo Khan is the man, Carlo Khan is the man for me."

21. Now the rest of the acts of Solomon the King, are they not written in the Book of Chronicles of the Kings of Gotham?

To the Independent Electors of Westminster.

THE friends of freedom must see with pride the triumph of yesterday. The majority in favor of Mr. Fox upon the close of the poll is not more flattering to that gentleman, than honourable to the electors themselves. Because while they support him, they vindicate the character of their own understanding; for they shew themselves superior to all pitiful misrepresentations and odious aspersions of that powerful confederacy which has been formed for his downfall, and for the destruction at the same time of the British constitution.

Never

Never had a brave and generous people an abler or firmer champion than this great man. Never had man the hearts and affections of those whose cause he asserted more sincerely than he. The public protection has increased in proportion to the increase of his persecutions, and the treachery of his political enemies produced no other effect upon the people, than strengthening their confidence in their Old Favorite.

No foul act which malice can invent, or which baseness can perpetrate, that they have left untried. The nation has been nauseated with the grossness of their numberless calumnies; nor can the uniform contempt of the public to the succession of daily libels, restrain their indefatigable efforts to traduce and blacken him. Even at this moment they are propagating a new accusation, which deserves notice only to be despised. To set the electors on their guard against the Poison of such insinuations is perfectly unnecessary. Their good sense and tried discernment are a complete security, that this fresh scandal will be as fruitless as the mass of mean scurrilities which these wretched tools of a pernicious court faction have published already.

Mr. Fox's reception from the electors yesterday was indeed a victory. It was that solid, warm, and cordial attachment which flows from the generous soul of an honest Englishman to the man he values.

It was a tribute which neither power can command, nor corruption call forth.

Proceed as you have begun, and a few days will end this contest in such a way as must convince the enemies of our common freedom, that in expecting

any sanction from the city of Westminster they under-rated your judgments, and were as much deluded as they have grossly imposed upon the nation themselves for the last three months.

A TRUE BRITON.

To the independent Electors of the City of Westminster.

WHO can deny that Sir Cecil Wray is the fittest man to represent this city in parliament?

Sir Cecil is a firm friend to the Revenue. He proposed the Tax upon Housemaids, which cannot fail of being productive. Many taxes are liable to be evaded, but every householder in Westminster, male or female, rich or poor, would contribute his or her share to this tax. Sir Cecil is a good œconomist of the public Money.

He proposed the demolition of that expensive establishment Chelsea hospital. Can any thing be more absurd than squandering the national treasure in maintaining a parcel of old, decrepid, useless soldiers, whose age, infirmities and wounds make them absolutely unfit for service, and consequently only a burden upon the public?

If it were only for these two admirable projects Sir Cecil Wray is intitled to the support of every elector who wishes to see the revenue effectually increased by strong taxes, and the public money not lavished under the mistaken idea of national generosity.

If Lord Hood (who has joined Sir Cecil) and is himself a seaman, would propose in like manner to destroy Greenwich hospital, a still greater saving would

would be made to the public, and they would deserve universal support.

A FRIEND TO PUBLIC OECONOMY.

To the Worthy and Independent Electors of Westminster.

HAVING been grossly misrepresented in what I said relative to Chelsea hospital, I think it necessary to inform the public, that I said in the House of Commons, "That I did not wish to see the provision made for military officers annihilated—on the contrary, I do not think the honourable retreats for such meritorious men sufficiently numerous; much less did I hint at reducing the subsistence of the hardy veterans.—The whole that I meant to apprise the House of, was, that taking in the expence of the institution—the Salaries of men, not military, and the necessary repairs of the buildings, by dividing that sum by the number of pensioners, the expenditure per man was fifty-one pounds five shillings.

"I then thought, and I now think, that if each man in that hospital was allowed twenty pounds per annum, and to live where his connections and friendships led him to, that he would live more happily—and an overplus remaining, which would provide for one thousand out-pensioners as letter-men; a charity more extensive and devoutly to be wished for."

*Great George-street,
29th March 1784.*

CECIL WRAY.

WOOD'S

WOOD'S HOTEL.

At a Meeting of the General Committee,

Resolved unanimously,

That the misconstruction put upon Sir Cecil Wray's declaration in the House of Commons, respecting Chelsea Hospital, is malignantly intended, and founded in falshood and dishonor.

JOHN CHURCHILL, Chairman.

MR. Fox's committee, in justice to the independent Electors of Westminster, who were so shamefully prevented this day from coming up to the Hustings to poll in his favour, by a gang of sailors, headed by naval officers, and carrying his Majesty's colours, think it incumbent upon them to declare, that they have taken such precautions, as they are assured will prevent similar outrages on this occasion, and enable the peaceable Electors of the said city to give their suffrages without farther molestation.

SECOND CHAPTER OF THE TIMES!

1. **A**ND after the people had proclaimed that Fox should be one of their elders, the tribe of Judas arose and said, "It shall not be so, we will have one of our own kidney, yea one that will support the Back-stairs."

2. "And lo we will have a poll demanded, as in the times of Trentham and Vandeput, and moreover we will send forth our bludgeon-men, and terrify the people;" and they did so.

3. And

3. And they thought themselves sure, and scoffed and reviled the Man of the People, saying, "We have conquered."

¶ 4. Now it came to pass that there arose a fair and wise woman from the west; and she said, "I will prevail against the unfaithful, and will join in the cause of the just."

5. Then she ordered the steeds to her chariot, and girded herself with the armour of truth; and her face was bright as an angel, and her voice as a fine-toned cymbal.

6. Then she went into the city saying, "Hearken unto me, O ye matrons, our fathers left us a free people, let us break the shackles preparing for us, lest our children be bond slaves." And they blessed her, yea, women with infants at their breasts sang in her praise.

7. But as she passed by, a certain *dippite* reviled her; and his face was as the colour of a tallow candle, and on his head was a cap like unto his heart, for behold it was black.

8. And when he saw the daughter of Truth succeed, he smote his breast and gnashed his teeth, and called upon Satan to bring his *Rains forth* to trouble the children of Truth.

¶ 9. Then the men of the city arose, as from a deep sleep, and their eyes were opened, and they said, "Let us go up in numbers, for our cause is good; and let the sin of Ingratitude fall on Judas Iscariot."

¶ 10. Now this Judas was a lanky man; and when he saw the people's champion prevail, his jaw dropped, and his face was an ell long; and when he would have spoken, a certain quivering came over him, yea even from the crown of his head to the

the soles of his feet, and he fell flat on his back, even as a flounder.

11. And it came to pass that there issued from him an unfavoury smell, insomuch that the people cried, "Cast him out, cast him out;" and they did so.

12. Then they brought forth their champion and seated him in triumph, crowning him with laurels, and singing,—Long live Fox!—May our champion live for ever!

WILL you, the honest inhabitants of Westminster, suffer the most free and independent citizens amongst you to be insulted, day after day, in Covent Garden, by a few watermen's boys, arrayed, marshalled, and led on by such contemptible fellows as the notorious Colonel Skeene, and some white washed attorneys and money lenders? I know you will not.

And I know too, that true sailors cannot be hired by a court faction to molest and assault, like so many ruffians and assassins, the honest and decent Electors of Westminster.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Ques. **W**HAT makes Charles Fox stand singly?

Ans. For fear a second Judas should pull down Chelsea hospital.

Fox for ever, and no Judas.

QUERIES

QUERIES to Sir CECIL WRAY.

1. DID or did you not propose a tax upon Maid Servants?

2. Could this tax be attended with any other effect than that of oppressing that sex, whom every Man is by nature and humanity bound to protect? On the contrary, was it not calculated to increase prostitution, by destroying the means of Female subsistence?

3. Did you or did you not declare it as your wish in the House of Commons, that Chelsea Hospital should be demolished?

4. Are you so ignorant as not to know, that Chelsea Hospital was founded as an asylum for those brave fellows who have grown grey, or have been disabled in the service of their country, and as the incitements to military emulation?

5. Are you so little of a politician as not to know, that the nation, by this act of inhuman æconomy, would lose more by the destruction of so noble a spur to brave actions, than it could possibly gain by the wretched savings of such despicable parsimony?

6. Is this the system of military oppression to receive a final accomplishment, by your gallant colleague's proposing the same plan with respect to the disabled seamen of Greenwich Hospital, that you have had the honour of suggesting concerning your fellow soldiers of Chelsea?

7. Was not Mr. Fox the first person that brought you into notice as a public man? and was it not to his interposition that you were originally indebted for any connection with the city of Westminster?

E

8. Did

8. Did you not basely desert him on the first possible occasion? and are you not at this moment, endeavouring to requite him for the generosity of your election, by attempting to deprive him of His?

9. Was not your pretence for this ingratitude, that he had formed a junction with a party, with the major and more obnoxious part of whom you are at this time actually connected, in a league against the independence of the House of Commons, and the natural rights of the people?

10. Can you, under this complication of disgraceful circumstances, expect, that either good women, brave men, or virtuous statesmen can esteem you in private, or support you in public?

AN ELECTOR.

TO THE

SUPPORTERS OF A GOOD CAUSE.

THE friends of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray are not to be intimidated by the insults offered to the electors in their interest, by the hired mob of the opposite party; and are convinced that the unbiassed will see with what an insidious design the Committee of Mr. Fox have talked of forbidding men who have nobly served their country during the late war, from shewing their face in Covent Garden, where they have surely as much right as Irish chairmen, or pick-pockets, (the friends of a certain candidate) who most grossly insulted and maimed several gentlemen who attempted to vote against their favourite.

* * * Sensible of the decided majority of the independent Electors in favour of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil

Cecil Wray, the partizans of Mr. Fox have, within the last twenty-four hours, circulated an insidious report of an union between the three candidates. The public may rest assured, that there is not the least foundation or colour for the report, and that the pure constitutional principles of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray do not admit of so infamous a coalition.

THE free and independent Electors of Westminster, in the interest of Mr. Fox, are apprized that their adversaries, in order that the inferiority of their numbers may not be visible at the beginning of the poll, have had recourse to the pitiful stratagem of assuming the same cockades as have always been worn by the friends of Mr. Fox and the cause.

QUERIES *to the late* Man of the People.

WERE you not intimately connected with the unfortunate Tyrie (who was executed at Portsmouth for conveying intelligence to the enemies of this country) and in company with him the greatest part of the day and night previous to his being apprehended?

Did you not agree with a man who stands on the records of the Court of King's-bench, in several instances, as the confederate of the said Tyrie, to bring him into Parliament for the sum of 2000 l.

Did you not, Judas' like, receive that sum, 2000 l. the price of your country's blood?

When the electors of ——— discovered that you meant to sell them to such a character, (out of your

great respect to an equitable representation, and the dignity of the House of Commons—your present boast) did they not alike reprobate your presumption?

Did not Mr Tyrie's partner oblige you to refund the 2000 *l.* and also a considerable sum for expences which you had involved him in, under the pretence of bringing him into parliament?

Did you not know that the 2000 *l.* paid to you was the property of Tyrie?

Who were the two great men at that time in opposition alluded to in Tyrie's letter *, wrote by himself the night previous to his execution, as having amused him to the last moment with an assurance of pardon, if he would persevere in secrecy?

* *Vide the public prints of the day for Tyrie's letter.*

THE THIRD CHAPTER OF THE TIMES.

1. **A**ND it came to pass there was a great division in the west, among the people concerning their prerogatives and rights, and the people cried unto their elders, saying, "Redress our grievances."

2. And a certain man named Judas, one of the elders, cried "No;" and he said, "Let us yoke the people as oxen, and purge them with small beer;" and it was so.

3. Now it came to pass that the time was come, when the people were to choose their elders; and behold this Judas went forth to the people, and he said, "Choose me one of your elders;" and many were led astray.

4. And

4. And behold the people assembled in bodies to the hustings, nigh unto the place of cabbages.

5. And Judas said, "I will forsake my best friend, and I will tread down the Man of the People;" and he cried with a loud voice unto the people, "Choose me, choose me."

6. And he stirred up much strife among the people, for many days; and opened houses, and the people were well filled with plenty of small beer, and chuck beef, and swallowed bolusses of rebellion against their champion many days.

7. And he procured many soldiers and many weavers, bearing shuttles in their hands; and they cried with loud voices, "Judas is the man, down with the champion."

8. And many of the rulers and heads of the land assembled together, and said, "We will not have this man to be one of our elders, let us go in person, and open the eyes of the people;" and they did so.

9. And Judas hired certain men of war, giving each certain pieces of silver, and said, "Whomsoever I shall point at the same knock down," and they did so, and many were cast into prison; and the spirit of rebellion raged in the breasts of the people many days.

10. And it came to pass that the heads of the people went out, and opened the eyes of the people, and the spirit of rebellion was much abated.

11. Now when Judas found that the spirit of rebellion was likely to cease among the people, he said, "Let us apply to the book of names, for many false prophets are come to support their champion;" and they did so.

12. And

12. And the people were crowned with success, and the books were brought, and they turned in favour of the Man of the People.

13. Now when Judas found he was likely to lose his point, he cried with a loud voice, "Men and brethren, hear me, am I not keeper of the back stairs? choose me, choose me."

14. And the people cried with loud voices, "Away with you, we will have the Man of the People; thinkest thou to deceive us, as thou hast him? thou deceiver, that wanted to tax our innocent maidens, and to destroy the house of refuge for the helpless, lame, and blind.

15. And many who had been led away in his interest, when they found what they had done, wept bitterly; and the people cried out with a loud voice, "Away with this man, and return to us our champion, and supporter of our rights."

16. And the Man of the People was returned, and the people shouted, and returned thanks, and cried,—“Long live our champion!—Fox and Liberty for ever!”

To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City of Westminster,

Disposed to lend their helping hand to prop and support that Constitution which was the glory of their forefathers—the pride of their youth—the comfort of their old age—the source of all our riches and greatness—the admiration of surrounding nations, and the terror of our enemies.

G E N

GENTLEMEN,

DO not believe that the words *seeret influence* and *back-stairs government* are mere modern inventions or catch words to serve a party purpose and inflame the passions of the people—It is a grievance that has long existed, and was absolutely complained of at so early a period as the 12th of Edward the fourth—And it was then asserted, that there was not a back-door about St. James's that did not cost the nation full 20,000*l.* a year. Gentlemen, from that period to the glorious Revolution our Constitution has been defended by the best blood the nation ever produced—shed upon scaffolds in defence of our liberty, that glorious inherent privilege that has yet never been separated from the name of Briton. Gentlemen, for Heaven's sake look round you! and as there never was yet in the worst of times, so serious an attack upon our privileges as the present moment, so I firmly hope, that with all the true enthusiastic bravery of Britons there never was so resolute a defence as you will now make. Gentlemen, look round—behold the Viper Baronet and your own noble champion, the true defender of your rights and privileges—The one wishes basely to sacrifice you at the shrine of Prerogative—the other is ready to suffer martyrdom in defence of your liberties—The one supported that minister who daringly insulted and absolutely turned the House of Commons (your legal representatives) out of doors—the other bravely defended your cause, and nobly exposing himself against all your enemies and their unconstitutional measures, has drawn down the indignation of every
Viper

Viper Court Sycophant and dependent placeman in kingdom upon him.

These are the numerous Host that has given the Viper Baronet his temporary small superiority—over your own noble champion and his independent friends—It requires nothing, my Countrymen, but a small exertion of the truly independent amongst you, and that every man should conceive his own single vote of consequence, and instantly come forward with it, to convince the Viper Baronet and all his prerogative adherents—that, in the cause of liberty, the British spirit is invincible.

Submitted to the Friends of Mr. FOX.

WHO is violently attached } Geo. Byng.
to Mr. Fox?

Whose counsels put Admiral Byng } Mr. H. Fox.
to death?

Who introduced secret influence? Lord Bute.

Who, by acting under secret in- } H. Fox.
fluence, first gave it weight in
administration?

Whose counsels brought about } H. Fox.
the infamous peace of Paris,
1763?

Who took lead in the House of } H. Fox.
Commons when the peace was
approved?

Who was in the cabinet when the } Lord Bute and
name of the late D. of Devon- } H. Fox, after-
shire was struck out of the list } wards created
of privy counsellors? } Lord Holland.

Who

Who are at this time the great supporters of Mr. Fox, Lord Holland's son? } Lord Bute,
D. Devonshire

By whose prostitution does the Duke effect his purpose? } His Ducheſs.

Who ſtopt parliamentary ſupplies? } Mr. Fox.

Who affected to deny it, finding the meaſures univerſally obnoxious? } Mr. Fox.

Who afterwards changed ground, and inſtead of avowedly ſtopping ſupplies, did it as effectually by throwing difficulties in the way of the committee of ſupplies? } Mr. Fox.

Who, by ſuch conduct, drew government into the neceſſity of diſſolving parliament? } Mr. Fox.

Who then merits the contempt of every ſenſible and honeſt man? } Mr. Fox.

HOOD and WRAY for Ever !

To the Worthy Electors of the City and Liberties of Weſtmiſter.

GENTLEMEN,

THE advantage obtained by my opponents upon the poll (though by no means deciſive) is ſuch as to render your utmoſt exertions neceſſary.

Your intereſts in this conteſt are much more deeply engaged than mine. If the cauſe of the independent electors ſhould, in this inſtance, be overborn, it is next to impoſſible that any man ſhould
F again

again venture to stand for this city in opposition to the nomination of the court.

The question now is not, Who shall be elected? But who shall elect? It is not between Sir Cecil Wray and me, but between the influence of the court and the rights of the independent electors.

The number of unpolled votes is yet so great, that there is little doubt of your success, if proper exertions are made. Nothing shall be wanting on my part; I will spare no pains; I will submit to every inconvenience rather than be accessory in delivering you over to that state of subjection from which you so honourably rescued yourselves at the last General Election.

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient,

and faithful humble servant,

C. J. FOX.

SELECT COMMITTEE.

False Votes for Hood and Wray.

THE Select Committee think it their duty to inform the friends of Mr. Fox, that they have already received the most indisputable testimony of above two hundred false votes polled for Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray; and that they have every reason to be convinced, that Mr. Fox has, at this moment, a majority of legal votes upon the poll.

An authenticated state of some of the extraordinary cases of flagrant imposition practised upon this occasion, is preparing to be laid before the public immediately.

R. MORRELL, Secretary.

To the Free and Independent Electors of Westminster.

GENTLEMEN,

WHEN the insidious dagger of ministerial influence is drawn and pointed at the very vitals of the constitution, by endeavouring to subvert the freedom of election, and by that means secure a corrupt majority in the grand assembly of the nation, nothing but a spirited and patriotic exertion in the people, like that which has distinguished us at the present contest, in support of that tried and unshaken friend of liberty, Mr. Fox, against the nomination of the minister, can protect or guard our unalienable rights and privileges, or snatch our devoted country from the merciless jaws of insatiate prerogative, which now gapes to swallow it.—Let us persevere, gentlemen, in our generous and disinterested support of the Man whom our judgments approve—we first invited him to the important trust of representing us in parliament; his integrity and abilities have proved him equal to that trust—he can never deceive us—he has given us manifest proofs that the firm, liberal, and broad basis of his political conduct can never be affected to our prejudice, by the chicane or artifice of a “Back-stairs System of wretched Politics,” or the insinuating manœuvres of grovelling court sycophants, who will descend to any meanness, however vile, to accomplish their ends—witness the insults offered to our understanding by the filthy prints and hand-bills which have lately been distributed, tending to reflect on the character of one of

the first * women in the world, whose name even the breath of censure has never before attempted to profane—One would scarcely imagine, that the most abject state of despondency could induce even the ingratitude of the lank disappointed Baronet himself, or his Grub-street hirelings, to descend to such groveling subterfuges—fie ! fie !—but they are unworthy further animadversion, and can only serve, like the rest of their poor paltry tricks, to double our efforts and exertions, in order to prove the superior power of virtue and independence, to that of secret influence and corruption.—Let us therefore, my fellow citizens, show an example to the electors of the kingdom in general, and let our posterity be told, that their virtuous forefathers were among those Champions of Liberty, who, when the state was in danger, bravely stood foremost in the firm support of the Constitution of England on Revolution Principles, and the honor and dignity of

A FREE ELECTOR.

* D—— of D——.

See ! in full blossom how her virtues shine,
 Such matchless excellence, such spotless fame,
 Are emanations of a spirit divine,
 By heav'n design'd to dignify her name.
 Long may the glories of celestial light
 Translucent beam in her concordant soul,
 Point out her paths to permanent delight,
 And happiness supreme without controul !

To the Free and Independent Electors of Westminster,

GENTLEMEN,

WHEN you consider that Sir Cecil Wray is only 294 a-head of Mr. Fox, notwithstanding all the dependents of the Court, the clerks and servants of the public offices, and the soldiers have voted, you will see that by a proper exertion of Mr. Fox's friends, he must unavoidably gain his election.

So convinced is the Back-stair Baronet of this matter, that finding Mr. Fox was gaining ground upon him very fast about an hour before the close of the poll this day, he insisted upon a new oath, of considerable length, being administered to the electors instead of the usual one.

Full 250 of Mr Fox's friends were hindered from voting by this manœuvre, as no more than 50 could be sworn in an hour, and if the common oath had been used they would have polled near 300 in the same time.

To such base shifts are the abettors of secret influence reduced—but the spirit of the worthy electors it is to be hoped will now be thoroughly roused; and that foregoing all other considerations they will bravely stand forth in defence of the champion of their privileges, and their own rights, against all undue influence whatever.

The present appearance for the Viper Baronet is only to shew—there is at this moment a majority of fair electors in favour of Mr. Fox—Soldiers and Lodgers have been permitted to poll for the former—none but true and independent citizens have
come

come forward for the latter. Do not then, my fellow countrymen, be deceived by appearances, or from a supposition that you can do no service with your single votes, refuse to give them—but step forth nobly, and as we have now the advantage, let us, by exertions of those who have not already voted, keep it.

To the Independent Electors of Westminster.

YOU will undoubtedly remember, that Mr. Fox is the man who formed the disgraceful coalition with Lord North, who was the author of the accursed American war, and of all your late heavy taxes.

Mr. Fox is the great friend and supporter of the odious and unpopular Tax upon Receipts.

Mr. Fox was the author and proposer of the execrable East India Bill, which would have tended to enslave the people of England, and to extend the unconstitutional power of corruption.

Lord Mahon made a motion in the House of Commons to diminish the Taxes of the People; the consequence of which would have been the subsequent diminution, in some degree, of the high price of provisions: Lord North and Mr. Fox opposed that excellent motion of Lord Mahon's, and prevented its being adopted by the House.

Mr. Fox has upheld the House of Commons against the freeholders, Electors, and people of Great Britain, in the case of the Middlesex election, and in all the late important questions in parliament.

No man ought to represent the great and truly respectable city of Westminster in parliament, whose
public

public conduct is subversive of the dearest interests of the people.

Your early poll is very earnestly requested in favour of the two worthy and respectable characters,

LORD HOOD,

and

SIR CECIL WRAY.

During the poll, Suffolk's auction-room (late Barford's) under the Piazzas, and Patterson's in King-street, Covent-Garden, will be opened for the reception of the electors in the interest of

HOOD

and

WRAY.

To the Free and Independent Electors of the City and Liberty of Westminster.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,

YOU are now earnestly called upon to exert yourselves in the cause of Liberty and your Country. The hour is arrived in which it is absolutely necessary for you to stand forth as Britons, and claim, after the manner of your glorious ancestors, your privileges and birth-right, in spite of ministerial menaces, or the smiles of Royalty. It is but lately you delivered yourselves from a state of slavery, in which you had long been held; and told the court you were determined to be free, in spite of a corrupted minister. You nobly then stood forth, and chose the Right Honourable Charles James Fox for your representative; a gentleman who merited, and had your confidence, and I trust you

you are collectively of opinion, he never abused it. He has constantly stood forth at all times, both in and out of office, your faithful Watchman over ministerial encroachment, and indefatigably has endeavoured to keep up the conscience of the people in the scale of government, by giving them that weight in the senate, which our glorious constitution has provided in the written Palladium of our liberties, the great Charter of the land.

Good God then, Gentlemen, what are ye about to do? You cannot mean to desert such a tried friend as this? Besides, is it not necessary for our salvation at this critical moment you should be represented by a man of the first-rate abilities? Then look round, and see if you can find an equal to Mr. Fox? I know with what respect he is spoke of throughout Europe, and to you who know him so well, it will be idle in me to attempt his panegyric. Neither would I wish to set off his character by vilifying that of his opponent: I know him not, nor do I believe he is known amongst us. You know how he came to represent us; you know how he *has* represented us, and you also know, that having been found fit for a court purpose, how he is at the present moment attempted to be forced upon us. I say forced upon us, Gentlemen, because I am too well convinced of your good sense, to suppose that you yourselves would ever think of giving your suffrages to Sir Cecil Wray, at the expence of losing for your representative, "The wonder of the age and glory of his country." For Heaven's sake, Gentlemen, then exert yourselves; the contest is now serious—may the end be glorious! Consider well, it is not simply an electioneering business to be decided. The struggle is not between
Mr.

Mr. Fox and Sir Cecil Wray, but between the Crown and the People. Whether by the mandates of a minister, you are to return this or that man, or asserting your rights, you nobly dare to keep your consequence in the state, by supporting your Old Patriotic Candidate, and send again to the senate the man who contends boldly for the rights of the Commons, determined to the last, never to give up to hereditary peers, the sacred and invaluable privileges of the community at large. Again then, I say, gentlemen, exert yourselves; let us light up the sunshine of our own understandings to dispel this courtly damp that descends upon us, like a November fog, and seems to chill and stupefy our senses. Let us come forward and unite as One Man, determined to be free, leaving to posterity a record of our Spirit for Liberty in chusing a representative of our own; unconnected with Secret Influence, standing alone on the grounds of true patriotism, against courtly mandates, and unconstitutional aristocracy.

Gentlemen, a great deal rests with ourselves to do in this weighty business. Mr. Fox cannot save us, if we will not assist in the work; I therefore recommend it to his Committees, from this moment forward, to be doubly diligent: I am fully convinced of Mr. Fox's diligence and assiduity in the present as well as in every other instance. Second but the endeavours of this Great Statesman and I doubt not of success. The business is great; the time, the instant, and the opportunity, once lost not to be regained. Now is the moment! your adversaries are mighty; but the constitutional weapon is yet in your own hands, I therefore urge it again and again; Come forward, unite in the cause

of Freedom and your Country, so shall ages yet unborn bless your endeavours, and triumph in your success !

I am, Gentlemen, yours very truly,

An Independent ELECTOR.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

To all canvassing Duchesses and Ladies.

To cover this Season, (At any Price,)

That infamous STALLION, called

C A R L O K H A N,

Well known among the Deep-ones of King's and Duke's Places, &c.

HE won, by hard running, one city plate, and walked over the course for a second ; but, in attempting a third, is so strained and broke down, that it is hourly expected he must give it in. He will never be able to enter again, unless for the private amusement of all canvassing wives, who are determined to make the most of him whenever he is entered for the future.

Carlo Khan was got by Public Defaulter, out of Unaccounted Millions, whose dam, great dam, and great, great, great, great, great, great, great dam, ought to be d——d, till the national debt is paid off.

A LIVING MONSTER,
The Admiration and Detestation of all Mankind,
TO BE SEEN

Every Day, during the Poll,
Upon the Hustings at Covent Garden,
GRINING a GHASTLY SMILE.
The peculiar virtue of this, beast lies in striking
with horror every beholder, as soon as he makes
his appearance.

HE listens ——— only to deceive,
And speaks ——— but to betray.
Promises much ——— and performs little.
He is lavish ——— only of small beer,
Expert ——— at projecting taxes
To bring misery ——— on the female creation.
When he opens his mouth ——— beware of your heads.
When his mob is assembled--take care of your pockets.
His name is ——— Judas,
And like Judas, no doubt, ——— will be hanged.
FOX for Ever!

To the Electors of Westminster.

GREAT numbers of you have turned against Sir
Cecil Wray, for three reasons:

- 1st. His ingratitude to Mr. Fox.
- 2dly. His attack on Chelsea hospital.
- 3dly. His proposing a tax on Maid servants.

*The absurdity of these objections will evidently appear
by the following considerations:*

- 1st. If it was kind in Mr. Fox to recommend Sir
Cecil Wray to you formerly, can it be less so in Sir

Cecil Wray to recommend Lord Hood to you now?

2dly. Are not all the old foldiers in Chelsea hospital pensioners? and can it be wrong to stand up in the House of Commons against pensioners?

3dly. If Maid servants are taxed, can't you, all of you, raise their wages? and will not that prevent any ill consequence from the tax, and obviate every objection of inhumanity?

To the worthy Electors who wish well to the Election of Mr. FOX, and have not yet polled.

IT must be evident to every man who has attended the canvas in behalf of Mr. Fox these three last days, that there is strength enough among the friends to the cause he supports, to carry it triumphantly. I rather put this address upon the cause, than upon the candidate, highly as he deserves respect for his talents and his merit.

The issue of this contest, considered even in a confined view, is decisive upon the independency of the city of Westminster. The question is, shall this city be saved from becoming a burgage tenure borough to the Court and Lords, or Lords that are to be, to be bartered in recompence for favours received, or as the price for favours to come?

The contest, considered in the extensive sense, is that of the people of England against an attempt to destroy them in their great essential privilege, their collective voice in parliament, as one of the three estates of the realm.

It is not my purpose to demonstrate these truths for the purpose of making converts—our cause wants no converts. It claims only the general and
due

due exertions of that great and glorious majority, the believers, and the convinced in these truths, who nevertheless procrastinate their appearance at the poll. It is to you, my fellow citizens of that description, that I appeal, and I call upon you, by your consistency, by your consequence, by your honour, and by your private interests, ultimately (if private interest can have place in breasts open to these noble feelings) to follow the example of those five thousand companion advocates of the same cause who have already nobly committed themselves, and to avow your public principle in the face of the world.

Examine, for a moment, as men of honesty and spirit, the excuse upon which some men have been persuaded to hang back, viz. "That they have friends on both sides, and would disoblige none." Ask your own hearts as Englishmen, as guardians of our constitution, as entrusted with the preservation of the people, delivered down to you from your ancestors, and now depending upon you to be transferred inviolable to your posterity. You are as effectually acting at this moment, in this great public capacity, as your delegates will be after the assembling of parliament. Think what would be your thoughts of them, if they proffered to you, upon any great national struggle, the excuse sometimes tendered upon this canvas, that private interest must be preferred to duty. Be assured you affront yourselves grossly when you let it be supposed, for a moment, that you put the risk of a few personal resentments against you, in competition with the great national trust now in your hands. You have no right to withhold a franchise, in which the public welfare is concerned; it is part of the common stock

stock of the people; to keep it unemployed, or to misemploy it, is the same; and you incur the censure of the gospel upon the man who buried the talent placed in his hand for beneficial purposes.

This reasoning ought to have weight in the minds of Englishmen, were private interest the most deeply affected; but I deny that it is so in a small degree. — You pay an ill compliment to your customers, when you suppose you can give any material offence in voting for the men of your choice. Few, very few indeed, will be so illiberal, and their resentment will recoil upon their own characters, while it will serve to recommend and endear your conduct to every admirer of justice and spirit.

Neutrality may make as many enemies as decision — it cannot make one friend.

Neutrality in a great public cause, and in a free nation, has always been held a crime; and it is the more odious, as it is a mean crime. There is an honest pride in the electors of Westminster, that will never bear the possibility of such an imputation.

The security of success to a great cause, and of honour to the supporters of it, depends upon every individual acting, as if victory was the consequence of his single exertion.

A Native and Citizen of Westminster.

THE following advertisement, dated Wood's Hotel, having been hastily and inaccurately inserted in the papers of yesterday, the public are requested to correct the mistakes of the print as marked below, and then to adopt the principle and reasoning in their fullest extent.

Mr. Fox's

Mr. Fox's friends, happy to acknowledge the justness of their opponents remarks in this instance, are ready to unite with them in the most complete discountenance of neutrality.—Let all those, who, by illiberal threats and undue influence, have been dissuaded from voting, come forth, and be the election tried upon that issue !

Let every tradesman, who, from mistaken considerations of private interest, with-holds the franchise intrusted to him by the constitution for the maintenance of the rights of the people, meet the slight he deserves from all parties !

Should the independence of Westminster be lost for ever, let it be considered, it is lost not by the superior numbers of Mr. Fox's opponents, but by the lukewarmness of his well-wishers !

Stand forth every unpolled elector !

Spirit, and independence, and no neutrality !

*Corrected Advertisement of Wood's Hotel, dated
April 19, 1784.*

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

“ It appearing beyond all doubt, that there are many very respectable inhabitants of this city sincere and hearty in the interest of Mr. Fox *, who have hitherto, by the most illiberal threats, and every species of undue influence, been dissuaded from voting for † him. The committee, engaged to

ERRATA in the original Copy.

* Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray.

† Them.

conduct

conduct the election of the above worthy ‡ candidate, beg leave to submit to all such friends as have not yet appeared in § his favour, whether in consequence of the many base and illegal means practised by § his opponents to force a member upon the real inhabitants, contrary to their avowed inclination, the time is not come, in which it is absolutely necessary for all well-wishers to their country to determine to sacrifice every private consideration to public principle, boldly, as men and as Englishmen, to assert their own independent opinions, and to stand forth in defence of that most valuable of all privileges—the freedom of election.”

‡ *Candidates.* § *Their.*

SELECT COMMITTEE.

Ireland's, Bow-street, Ap. 16, 1782.

THE friends of Mr. Fox undoubtedly have not expected that the Select Committee should pay any attention to an anonymous advertisement, dated Wood's Hotel, pretending to reply to the authentic information given to the public by this committee relative to the false votes polled for Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray. However, as the Select Committee have some reason to believe, that Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray's committee at Wood's do really avow that advertisement, they beg leave to intrude on the patience of the public by making a few remarks upon it.

The committee at Wood's think it “necessary to inform the electors of Westminster, that the several parish committees in the interest of Lord Hood and
Sir

Sir Cecil Wray have taken the utmost pains to prevent any illegal votes being polled for them."— Here is a direct confession that such have heretofore been the habits and the practices of the supporters of the Court-Candidates in Westminster, that it required the utmost pains, in these pure parish committees, to prevent illegal votes being polled for their friends on the present occasion ! If these great exertions have really been so made, it is truly to be regretted, that the pains of the parish committees should have been wholly defeated by the determined zeal of the numerous Lodgers, Soldiers, Sailors, King's *menial servants*, and others in the interest of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray !

The committee at Wood's however deny this notorious fact, and further inform the public, that " they are well assured, that should a scrutiny take place, the majority of legal votes for Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray will be found much larger than it now stands on the books !" This confidence must arise from the number of illegal votes presumed by the committee at Wood's to have been polled for Mr. Fox : so that these assiduous parish committees, who have taken such infinite pains to prevent bad votes being polled upon their own side, profess to have taken no pains at all to prevent bad votes being polled against them. A point which, as they had the parish books in their possession, was completely in their power, if the practices alluded to had been attempted by the friends of Mr. Fox.

However, the best answer these flimsy evasions of undeniable truths shall be given to the public, in a few plain facts, to-morrow ; containing a short specimen of that rectitude of conduct, which the committee at Wood's are so anxious the public should

should give them credit for, as well as of their peculiar regard to the rights of the real electors of the city of Westminster.

By order of the said Committee,
R. MORRELL, Secretary.

SELECT COMMITTEE.

Ireland's, Bow-street, Ap. 19, 1784.

THE following short specimen of the boasted rectitude of conduct of the supporters of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, is submitted to the public. The Select Committee have given their reasons for having, upon legal advice, taken from the list which they had sent to the press, the whole of the specimens of bad votes, merely as Lodgers, polled for the Court Candidates; the instance of which, though reserved for the scrutiny, the Select Committee pledge themselves to prove to be infinitely more numerous than they had related them in their advertisement.

6th April, 1784.

John Lewis, living in a house belonging to the King's Mews, and for which he pays no taxes, certifies, that he has polled at this election for Hood and Wray, and that he has reason to believe that most of the persons belonging to his Majesty's Mews have done the same.

JOHN LEWIS,
King's Mews.

William

William Broughton, John Hawkes,
 John Taylor, William Loft,
 Alexander Robbins, John Cotton, and
 John Stewart,

have polled as housekeepers in Westminster for Hood and Wray;—their votes are illegal, as they receive a bounty, called The Woolstaple Charity in Westminster, of 5*l.* 6*s.* per annum, paid to them by Mr. Zouch, Deputy Receiver of his Majesty's Quit-rents for Westminster, London, &c. No. 15, Duke's-court, St. Martin's-lane.

James Schrainer, No. 69, Strutton-ground, Westminster, certifies, that he went up to poll on Saturday the 17th of April, and stated *himself* his doubts upon the validity of his vote, when he was assured by the inspectors and other officers at the books, that his vote was perfectly good; but when he came to be asked who he polled for, having answered, Mr. Fox,—he *was instantly and abusively rejected by the same persons.* JAMES SCHRAINER.

John Stenson, at the White Horse, Clare-market, certifies, that though he could not enter into his house before the 8th day of April, yet he pays the taxes from Midsummer last; that he proceeded to poll on Saturday for Mr. Fox, but was rejected; at the same time he certifies, that John Grigg, a chandler, in Pullen-street, entered his house within a day or two of the same time, and paying no taxes before that time, yet he was suffered to poll for Hood and Wray. JOHN STENSON.

Mr. Martin has polled for Hood and Wray, for the King's Arms, Poland-street, which he left at Christmas last, and which has been shut up ever since.

Mr. Stapleton, Cook, Chandos-street, though he quitted his house some months since, has now polled for Hood and Wray; certified by three Gentlemen who have left their names with Mr. Jarvis, No. 283, Strand.

N.B. These specimens to be continued occasionally during the poll.

By order of the Committee,
R. MORRELL, Sec.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

THE unflattering aspect of Mr. Fox's cause results from the conduct of two classes of men. First of those who, assuming the name of Moderation, behold in silence and inaction every disaster that befalls the constitution and the country: And, secondly of men who persuade themselves that the majority against him is too great to be surmounted, and under an idea that their vote individually cannot out-number the majority against him, consider their aid as wholly useless.

To the first of these it would be idle because it would be ineffectual, to say any thing. Chiefly to them is to be attributed the loss of liberty in every other nation of Europe—Men who look no farther than present convenience, and who would sacrifice the best of political blessings rather than risk the slightest fatigue. They are a sort of excrescence in a free Constitution, which ill maintain a listless insipid existence in despite of shame, of ridicule and reason.

But upon the other description of persons, I am not without hope of producing some effect.

It

It is not true that Mr. Fox is out-numbered in real votes. He has even at this moment a majority of legal suffrages over Sir Cecil Wray. You therefore who imagine that your single voice can be of no service, are betraying yourselves and ruining the real object of your choice by this gross mistake. There are at this moment three thousand unpolled votes. But if the number were three times as many, whilst each man withholds his vote under a false idea that he cannot turn the fate of the election, it will be utterly impossible to succeed. Every man's vote is valuable, for the greatest majorities are constituted by a junction of individuals. If at the close of the poll Mr. Fox should have a superiority, his enemies (conscious of their own guilt) will not dare to attempt a scrutiny. If on the other hand the Court Candidate, by continuing to poll the kind of being that voted for him during the last three days, (not one in five of whom are legally qualified) should retain a majority, it is of infinite importance that Mr. Fox should have the largest possible number of votes, as a scrutiny will most indisputably secure his return, and rescue the city of Westminster from the infamy that would follow his failure.

Whatever difference prevails upon general politics, this sentiment at least uniformly pervades the body of the public—that Mr. Fox's miscarriage in this instance would be the eternal disgrace of Westminster. Not only the situation in which he stands (the object of all the persecution of Government)—not only the cause he is defending against a very formidable confederacy—but even the despicableness of his adversaries should give him some advantage. Lives there one man free in his mind and judgment

judgment who thinks that such a creature as Wray should be elected in preference to Fox?

Of Wray there is but one opinion; his unmatched baseness is a topic of universal abhorrence. But there is in his guilt something complicate and uncommon.

It is not simply his ingratitude to Mr. Fox (who brought him in for Westminster against the real wishes of that court whose creature he now professes himself—and in declared opposition to that very Lord Hood with whom he is at this time so closely linked)—but it is his treachery to the principle upon which he was elected, that I reprobate. This man, who was chosen for Westminster upon the ground of an acknowledged independence of the Court and the houses of Northumberland and Newcastle, is now the very instrument of replunging this city into that same servitude to the Court and to those haughty interests, which ruled it with an Iron hand for such a series of years, and from which it was so lately redeemed by the spirit and abilities of Mr. Fox.

Open your eyes and see the gulph into which you are sinking. Behold the danger like men, and like men resist it. It is not the cause of Fox but your own cause, I call on you to support. His unconquerable mind will furnish him with resources in the worst difficulties, but if you are once vanquished in this conflict, you will become the helpless objects of the contempt of your enemies, and the scorn of the public. That each man's separate share of disgrace will be light in the mass of common shame is a miserable consolation. Let the reflection rather be—who shall do most in his individual capacity to save the general body of Citizens from dishonour. The number of unpolled votes is more than sufficient

cient to defeat the combination formed to ruin you. Whilst yet the evil is within the reach of remedy, I implore you to exert yourselves. All is now in your power—To-morrow the opportunity may be gone for ever. Lose not, then, a moment in lending your hand to save your City from the mischief that threatens it. And whatever may be the issue of the present distractions, it will be some satisfaction to you hereafter to know, that so far as depended on you, the cause of the public was not sacrificed, but that you discharged the duty of an honest citizen with spirit and independence.

AN ELECTOR.

WESTMINSTER

CANDIDATES.

FOX,

Whose soul is above all meannesses—whose ambition is to serve his country—to protect the rights and privileges of the people—and (being possessed of the finer feelings) to love and cherish the fair-one, and the worn-out soldier.

WRAY,

Who is meanness itself—who being bred a catholic would stab at the vitals of this glorious Constitution, and dead to every sense of feeling, would tax the most lovely *, and devote to beggary and want the most deserving of their country †.

* *Female Servants.*

† *Wounded and veteran Soldiers.*

JUDGE

JUDGE then for yourselves, my Fellow Citizens—
shake off those trammels of Court Influence
which have hitherto bound you, and believe that by
standing forth for Mr. Fox you may yet save your
country from destruction.

Do not be led to imagine that singly your votes
can do no service—they can—they will be service-
able—they will preserve your liberty, that valuable
legacy of your forefathers, and natural inheritance
of your children. Come forward then without de-
lay—support the champion of your freedom, and by
your noble daring shew, that the name of Briton
still is dear to you.

GOING ! GOING ! GOING !

To be disposed of,

Ninety-five per Cent. under the original Value,

THE
H O P E S and I N T E R E S T

Of that unfortunate Candidate

C A R L O K H A N ;

WHO, finding the present business drawing to-
wards a losing game, intends in a few days
to set off for France for the recovery of his health
and spirits.

For particulars please to enquire at Reynard's
committee office, now known by the name of the
Irish Bludgeon Warehouse, under the P. h h's,
Comical-garden.

N.B. The above unsuccessful candidate, upon his
return from France, intends to offer himself for the
ancient

antient borough of Garrat, and to oppose your present worthy member Sir Jeffery Dunstan.

Gentlemen are desired not to engage their votes ; as Colliflower Bob, of Wandsworth, intends to oppose Sir Richard Sprout, of Battersea, as a gentleman in every respect more worthy of your favours than Carlo Khan.

Sir Jeffery and Sir Richard for ever.

Lord MOUNTMORES

This Day

Attempted to poll for

Lord HOOD and Sir CECIL WRAY,

But his Lordship (being only a Lodger)

was rejected.

It is hoped this circumstance will be a sufficient hint to those who only occupy

READY FURNISHED LODGINGS.

An Anecdote of the Day.

IN every degree of life, from the peasant to the peer, eccentricity of character is to be met with.—The position is exemplified, in the higher station, in the person of a certain Hibernian Peer, who this day (being seized with a more than ordinary fit of political phrenzy) made his appearance in public, and on the public, madly and without success, endeavoured to impose himself as an Elector of Westminster, in favor of the Court Candidates ; in order to support that increasing prerogative, which some years ago, he vociferously vowed in Westminster hall, he would lay—"the root to the axe"—to suppress.—This extraordinary phenomenon needs very little comment.—He is a Lodger at an

hotel in the vicinity of St. James's, and not a House-keeper in this city.

Quere 1st. Was the noble Lord so far intoxicated with his own consequence, or so securely stimulated by the successful example of the greater number of the three regiments of foot guards, Royal Cooks, Scullions, Stable-boys, &c. since the commencement of the present election, as vainly to imagine, that he should be able to cram so glaring an imposition down the throat of any man of common sense.

Quere 2d. Does not the attempt level his rank and distinction with the meanest vassal, or most obsequious hireling, that turns out his toes upon the parade.

To what a contemptible situation must the enemies of the rights of the people be reduced, when they descend to such bare-faced pitiful tricks.

A Friend to the Freedom of Election.

C A R D.

LORD Mountmorres presents his compliments to his brother lodgers, and others, the free and independent electors of Westminster, in the interest of Sir Cecil Wray, hopes they will not overlook his exertions of yesterday in behalf of the above worthy candidate.—A Nobleman standing forth to serve a cause at the expence of honor, and in defiance of the legal qualification, as regulated by parliament, to constitute a vote, he doubts not will endear him to the society which is formed to destroy the rights of Englishmen, and render slavery and

and aristocracy palatable to a land of freedom ! Lord M. flatters himself, that though his vote was not admitted by the patriotic party on discovering the imposition, Sir Cecil Wray will not think the less of his good wishes to serve him, since every art and subterfuge was made use of by Lord M. to evade detection, and pass the illegal suffrage—Assuring himself of the plaudits of all Sir Cecil Wray's friends.—Lord M. now takes his leave, hoping notwithstanding that he may be quite free from any apprehensions respecting the threat of the subjoined advertisement *, published yesterday morning, before Lord Mountmorres voted, by Sir Cecil Wray's committee.—Lord M. cannot think that any thing is meant by it—more than a puff of integrity, intended to edify knaves, and gain over honest men.

** Westminster Election—A Caution.*

Whereas authentic information has been received, that numbers of persons who are neither Electors nor Inhabitants of Westminster, have had the audacity to vote for Mr. Fox ; and whereas it appears evident, that particularly on Tuesday and Wednesday, the majority of those who voted for Mr. Fox were lodgers, and consequently not legally authorised to give their votes ; This is to give notice, that whoever on a scrutiny shall appear to have been guilty of perjury, or misdemeanor, by receiving money for his votes, or by falsely declaring himself to be a housekeeper, the names of such persons will be published, and they will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the law.

TO THE

Friends of Sir CECIL WRAY.

SIR Cecil Wray requests his numerous friends who have not yet polled, to favour him with an early attendance at the Hustings this day, and to-morrow, to support in his person the character of independent members of the British senate;—in order to obviate some doubts, which he understands many gentlemen retain respecting the validity of their votes, he begs leave to mention a few qualifications, which will be allowed by the H——h B——ff.

A lease of an house drawn and executed the night before the tenant polls, is admitted to give a right of voting—Determined in the case of Lord Mountmorres.

Gentlemen breaking into a house, being then in full possession of it, and liable to taxes and other dues, have also a right of voting.

Gentlemen chusing rather to sleep with their horses than with their wives, may vote in right of their stable—Determined in the case of his Honour the Master of the Rolls.

All foreigners, provided they produce the act of their naturalization; but if lately come to England, Mediterranean pass, or policy of insurance, will be accepted in its stead.

Unfortunate gentlemen, whom the rigour of our laws obliges to go abroad for seven years, provided they had habitations at Wapping or Mile-End, may poll e'er they embark, or if already embarked, government cutters will be dispatched after them to
any

any quarter of the world; at the expence of the public—Sir Cecil cannot express in what *transport* he shall receive them.

Gentlemen may be accommodated with Leases and Beds at the shortest notice, at Lord Mountmorres's and the D—— of Newcastle's.

Sir Cecil cannot take leave of his friends without felicitating them on the daily decline of Mr. Fox's interest, which he thinks cannot be more strongly evinced, than by Sir William Gordon (a gentleman who is indebted to the friendship of Mr. Fox for the greatest part of his present income) having refused to vote for him, when lately requested, tho' Sir Cecil can vouch for Sir William's possessing a Heart, as replete with sentiments of Honour and Gratitude, as his own.

Westminster, Apr. 27,

1784.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

THE electors of Westminster are hereby informed, that in consequence of the exertions made by the friends of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, to detect false votes, and the parochial books being produced on the Hustings, such a check has been given to the infamous practices of Mr. Fox's party, as to have occasioned the rejection of great numbers of illegal voters, who yesterday attempted to poll for Mr. Fox, from Spitalfields, and the adjacent neighbourhood.

To these exertions may be ascribed the very small majority gained yesterday by Mr. Fox; and as the rate-books of the respective parishes will be daily produced on the Hustings, during the continuance

nivance of the election, there is reason to believe, that every attempt to poll Spitalfield weavers, as legal electors of Westminster, will in future be frustrated.

P R O C L A M A T I O N.

By his High Mightiness, the Most Puissant Potentate,
JOHN CHURCHILL,
Prince of the United Parishes of St. John and
St. Margaret, Westminster.

WHEREAS it has been represented to Us, that divers of Our subjects and vassals, electors of the city of Westminster, residing in these Our dominions, the united parishes of St. John's and St. Margaret's, have neglected to comply with the orders issued in Our former proclamation, bearing date the 1st of April, 1784, to give their votes in favour of Our well-beloved candidates, Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray;—We do hereby strictly enjoin and command all such persons, under pain of Our high displeasure, to repair forthwith to the Hustings, in Covent-garden, there to poll for the above-mentioned candidates :

And whereas it has been further represented to Us, that a refractory and rebellious spirit has, during the present election, manifested itself within these Our dominions, insomuch that sundry persons have presumed, in contradiction to Our express commands, to vote for the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, Our open and declared enemy, who, upon a former occasion, contemptuously rejected our alliance, when We graciously were pleased to offer
ance,

Ourself to be his colleague, as representative for this city in parliament ;—We do hereby declare, That every person so offending, shall, upon conviction thereof, be debarred from all benefit of our professional aid, in case of sickness, and that We will not, upon any terms whatsoever, purge, bleed, vomit, blister, glister, potion, lotion, cup, scarify, or administer any medical assistance whatever, to any person who shall appear to have been guilty of the above-mentioned high crime and misdemeanor, in contempt of Our authority, and in open defiance of Our declared will and pleasure.

By command of his High Mightiness,

BENJAMIN BOLUS.

*Given at Our shop in Parliament-street,
this 20th day of April 1784.*

*To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City
and Liberties of Westminster.*

GENTLEMEN,

YOU have seen the outrages committed this day before the Hustings. You have seen a body of sailors, headed by the King's Navy Officers, assault the peaceable citizens in going to the Hustings—You have seen this body armed with Bludgeons—You have seen the friends of Mr. Fox *knocked down*, and wounded most severely.

It was requested by several persons, that Lord Mahon would go and disperse the sailors.—His answer was this, “I cannot disperse them without the consent of the Committee!”—Thus confessing that a gang of Armed Men were brought by the court candidates, to destroy the peace of the elec-

election.—Are you Englishmen?—Have you hearts of men, and will you bear this?

SELECT COMMITTEE.

IRELAND'S, Bow-street, 21st Apr. 1784.

THE Select Committee congratulate the friends of freedom on the decisive event of yesterday's poll, as affording complete demonstration, as well of the exhausted state to which the cause of the court candidates is reduced, as of the increasing spirit of the friends to the real dignity and independence of the city of Westminster.

They take the liberty at the same time of soliciting the most strenuous continuance of the exertions of Mr. Fox's friends, which it is now evident must be finally crowned with deserved success.

With regard to the various scurrilous advertisements, which issue daily from Wood's hotel, this Committee will take no further notice of them, than to join most cordially in that part of one of them, which calls (however burlesque it may appear from such a quarter) on the electors of Westminster "to sacrifice every private consideration to the public principle, and to come forth boldly as men and Englishmen, to assert their own independent principles." And for the coarse and vulgar invectives, which appear in certain manifestos, signed John Churchill, the select committee are only sorry to see the friends of the court candidates so very angry at this period of the poll, as they will probably stand in need of some portion of temper at the close of it. With this caution—they leave the committee at Wood's in full liberty to rave about bribes

bribes and bludgeons, perjuries and butchers, lodgers and wounds, weavers and cleavers, and, according to their own discretion, to decorate their advertisements with all that election quackery suggests in desperate cases.

By order of the Committee,
R. MORRELL, Secretary.

SUBORNATION OF PERJURY!!

Ireland's, Bow-street, 21st Apr. 1784.

AMONG the many base and contemptible arts practised by the opponents of Mr. Fox, and detected by this Committee, it is not without concern they inform the public, that a new instance of the miserable depravity of the court party, and one of the very blackest dye is now come well authenticated to their hands. Two unfortunate wretches have " confessed, that they have actually received a sum " of money to swear that they were bribed to poll " for Mr. Fox !" — The friends to justice may rest assured, that proper, legal steps are now taking to bring the matter home to the unprincipled managers in this dark and detestable transaction, who, in the eye of reason, are undoubtedly more guilty than their deluded instruments, who have now a proper sense of the iniquitous snare they were drawn into.

By order of the Committee,
R. MORRELL, Secretary.

IN answer to the Advertisements, dated Ireland's, Bow-street, Covent-Garden, the Committee for conducting the election of Lord Hood and Sir

K

Cecil

Cecil Wray think it necessary to inform the electors of Westminster, that the several Parish Committees, in the interest of those candidates, have taken the utmost pains to prevent any illegal votes being polled for them ; and are well assured, from the inspection of the poll-books, that, should a scrutiny take place, the majority of legal votes for the above-mentioned candidates will be found to be much larger than it now stands on the books.

Their Committee are not only ready to meet, but earnestly desire, an immediate publication of the threatened “ authenticated state of some extraordinary cases of flagrant imposition, said to be practised by them on this occasion ;” being anxious to convince the electors of Westminster of the rectitude of their conduct, and the falsity of the aspersions made use of by their opponents.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

A Caution.

WHEREAS authentic information has been received, that numbers of persons, who are neither electors, nor inhabitants of Westminster, have had the audacity to vote for Mr. Fox :— And whereas it appears evident, that, particularly during the last four days of the poll, the majority of those who voted for Mr. Fox were lodgers, and persons residing in or near Spitalfields, many of whom are known to be weavers, and to have received money for their votes :—

This is to give notice, That whoever, on a scrutiny, shall appear to have been guilty of perjury, or
mis-

misdeemeanor, by receiving money for his vote, or by falsely declaring himself to be a house-keeper, the names of such persons will be published, and they will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the law.

To the Real Electors of Westminster.

GENTLEMEN,

THE unpolled voters are most earnestly requested to support the election of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, firm friends to the constitution of our country, and avowed opposers to the “assumed man of the people,” and notorious violator of the chartered and common rights of the people at large—instanced and proved by his late daring attack in the House of Commons, on that great commercial body, the East-India Company, which is, confessedly from its situation, the grand foundation and support of the great channel of trade, that makes this country so eminently distinguished in its commercial capacity. He has also violated the rights of the electors of Westminster, by polling of more than three hundred Spitalfields weavers.

N. B. As Carlo Khan despairs of being chaired in Covent-Garden, we are informed that he means to make his triumphal entry into Spitalfields.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

ORDER OF THE STAR.

AT a Grand Chapter of the Order held this evening, April 21st,

The Grand Master in the Chair.

Resolved unanimously,

That it having been industriously circulated by the friends of the court candidate, that the public declaration of this Order in support of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, was a forgery of that gentleman's committee, and that the Order of the Star were friends to Sir Cecil Wray, it becomes absolutely necessary for this Order to declare, that they are determined to support the Right Honourable Charles James Fox with all their influence. That a great part of the members of the Order, who are electors of Westminster, have already polled for Mr. Fox. That some of their members have come from the Continent for that express purpose. And that they have no doubt of the electors of Westminster obtaining a complete triumph over secret influence and court candidates.

Resolved unanimously,

That the thanks of this Order be given the Right Honourable Lord George Gordon, for his patriotic and manly conduct in not only polling for Mr. Fox, but having canvassed for him. And that the Secretary be ordered to request his lordship to continue his exertions, and they have no doubt of their meeting the desired success; which will redound to the lasting honour of those glorious supporters of constitutional principles, who have distinguished them-

themselves in the support of the Champion of the Rights of Englishmen, and in opposition to the corrupt influence of the crown.

Resolved unanimously,

That the Secretary be ordered to sign these resolutions in behalf of the Order.

CHARLES WILLIAM SMITH, Secretary.

Wednesday Evening,

Apr. 21, 1784

To all the World whom it concerns.

WHEREAS it has been maliciously, scandalously, and invidiously represented, with a view to injure me in my election, and the good opinion of his Majesty's loyal subject, that, in order to secure the whole of my brother's fortune, I contracted matrimony with his wife, and that he had children by the said woman.

In justice to my character, which has suffered by so vile an aspersion, I do now solemnly protest, in presence of Belzebub, prince of hell, and Major Gallipot, my beloved associate, that the charge is false, groundless, and calculated for the worst of purposes, and that the following is the naked truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me Hood.

My late brother kept a mistress, but by whom he had no children; and when he died he left his fortune between her and myself. Avarice prompted me to marry her, and she is now the wife of

JUDAS ISCARIOT.

Timber's Hotel, Apr. 27,

1784.

To Parents and Guardians of Youth, Electors of Westminster.

CAN you, as honest, rational men, consistent with the character you should hold out to your families, give your support to the high priest of drunkenness, gaming, and every species of debauchery that can contaminate the beautiful principles you would early wish to inculcate in your youthful offspring, in order to bring them forth in the comeliness and vigour of virtue? Open your eyes, and by the ever to be lamented princely sacrifice before you, and for which already whole nations weep, learn to feel a father's woe. Consult yourselves on the tender occasion, and participating the royal pangs, spurn the regicide.

Shall the man leading our young nobility for the last eighteen years into every labyrinth of dissipation, from whence it was impossible to extricate them, otherwise than leaving their country, to the prejudice of the unfortunate trader, or to those other worse resources, exterminating their estates and family honours; nay, the very portraits of illustrious ancestors;

Shall such a character represent Westminster, the second city in the kingdom? God forbid! Come forward, and by a decided majority shew that vice, and every deformity that disgraces man, shall ever be spurned by the independent and worthy electors of Westminster.

A FATHER.

THE late Man of the People presents his compliments to the worthy electors of Westminster, and trusts that his personal application to them will be dispensed with, as he will unfortunately be under the necessity of attending to take his trial, at the assizes for the county of Somerset, upon an indictment found against him for bribery and corruption, in the borough of Bridgewater. He hopes, however, that he shall not be long detained there, as the evidence to support the prosecution consists only of two letters under the hand of the accused party, which were unhappily discovered amongst the papers of a person who died a few days ago.

*Shakespeare Tavern,
Covent-Garden.*

* * The great oil-man in Pall-mall is endeavouring to find bail for this worthy friend, in Duke's-Place.

*To the Worthy and Independent Electors of the City
of Westminster.*

FINDING all other endeavours to prejudice Mr. Fox in the opinion of the Worthy Electors of Westminster ineffectual, the Pittites, we understand, have at length had recourse to a stratagem the most daring and infamous. More than twelve months since Mr. Fox received a letter from a free-man of Bridgewater, stating the balance of an account between them, requesting payment thereof, and desiring, at the same time, to know whether
Mr.

Mr. Fox wished him to vote for any particular person as Mayor for the borough of Bridgewater. Mr. Fox's answer conveyed a draft for the money due; and the concluding paragraph pointed out a certain gentleman to whom Mr. F. wished success in his election for the mayoralty. This letter lately falling into ministerial hands, it was thought some good might be made of it at the present crisis, if by coupling the two distinct circumstances together a man could be procured bold enough to give this a colour of bribery before a grand jury, who, hearing but one side of the question, never fail to find a bill that may be preferred upon the slightest of all possible evidence: this *honourable* manœuvre has been carried into execution; with what view the Independent Electors will soon be convinced; for the infamy of the device is even outdone by the grossness of its absurdity!

A C A U T I O N.

WHEREAS a well-known court candidate, who has for many days infested the Hustings at Covent-Garden, was on Tuesday the 27th of April seized with a violent disorder, insomuch that it is to be feared in a few days he will be quite mad. This is to caution all persons, such as Grocers, Oilmen, Chandlers, Rope-makers, Apothecaries, or any other persons selling Ropes, or any Poisonous Drugs, that they be very cautious, not to let any person answering the following descriptions, have any of the above-mentioned goods, as it is to be feared he intends to make away with himself in the course of a few days.

Note.

Note. He is a tall, thin man ; about five foot ten inches high ; very slow of speech, and sometimes smiles ; wears an old light coloured great coat, or else an old blue one ; his hair rather inclinable to be grey ; wears sometimes a round hat, or else a cocked one, with the hind part commonly on one side.

A TRUE CHARACTER OF ONE OF JUDAS'S COMMITTEE.

A WELL-KNOWN gentleman living in the environs of the Broad-way, Westminster, a pretender to the Holly Cloath, was employed as an acting person in Sir C—'s committee, but having the stomach of a dyer, he preferred his gut before he did the cause in hand. But a report being made to his master, the Small Beer K——t, he was dismissed from his office, and in order to gain favor has since taken up the honourable profession of thief-taker. Judge me, gentlemen, if this is not a true friend to the cause.

AN ELECTOR.

Intelligence Extraordinary.

26th April, 1784.

JUDAS ISCARIOT, who has for several days past been dangerously afflicted with a political consumption, was this day, by order of his body-physician (formerly a dealer in pigs, and purloiner of sheeps heads) brought forth for the benefit of his health, to an exalted spot, adjoining a large house of prayer, and "near unto the place of cabbages ;"
L when,

when, contrary to his expectations, the ulcer of ingratitude, that has corroded his integrity, and preys upon his vitals, was so violently inflamed by the gale of liberty and independence, which blew fresh, that at three o'clock it turned to a gangrene, and it is thought by the skilful, that a mortification must shortly take place, and if not effect his total dissolution, at least for ever deprive this pliant small-beer member from exercising his functions, in the Back-stairs system of puerile politics.

LOVE and LIBERTY!

FREEDOM and FOX!

YE friends of these dear names, exert yourselves at this trying moment.

If ever our smiles were your delight,—if ever the blessings of freedom were an Englishman's pride, support a cause on which our happiness and your own security must equally depend.

REMEMBER, you are now called forth to defend the cause of Love and Liberty!—Assert your own rights!—Defend ours!

The Women of Westminster.

Who bids for Chelsea Hospital?—Huzza.

To be sold by Auction,
By JUDAS ISCARIOT,
At the Prerogative - Arms, Westminster,
CHELSEA HOSPITAL:
With all the Live and Dead Stock.

In which is included
The Cloaths, Crutches, Fire-Arms, &c. &c. of the
poor worn-out Veterans, who have bled in their
Country's Cause!—Their existence being deemed
a public Nuisance.

Likewise,
The virtue, innocence, and modesty of the harmless
inoffensive Servant Maids.

The sale of this last Lot was intended by JUDAS
for the purpose of raising the supplies for the
Tax on Maid Servants.

JUDAS ISCARIOT is extremely sorry he cannot
put up for Sale
PUBLIC INGRATITUDE,
Having reserved that Article for himself.

N. B. To be disposed of a large quantity of Patent
Dark-lanterns, and the best price will be given
for a set of fellows who will go through thick and
thin for a rotten Back Stair-case cause.

Huzza for Prerogative!—A fig for the Constitution.

C H A P. IV.

1. **A**FTER these things, Judas opened his mouth and said,

2. "Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night wherein such a wretch as I was conceived."

3. And behold while he yet spake came one of the House of Wardour, and with him a great multitude, servants of Truth, and behold their interest was in favor of Fox.

4. And their interest was crowned with success; insomuch that in the space of seven days Fox triumphed over his enemies with a majority of one hundred and thirty-six men.

5. And Judas went forth from the presence of Lord (H—), and he hasted to his house, and the windows of his chamber being opened towards the Park, he kneeled down and called upon Envy three times a day, as he had done aforetime.

6. And Envy said unto him, "What wouldest thou that I should do for thee?"

7. And Judas answered and said, "that I may gain my election."

8. And behold Envy said unto him, "Have I not done all I can for you, and sent many false prophets to support you, and did not I give you a majority of three hundred and eighteen men, all my servants?"

9. And Judas answered and said, "Yea, I know it, but hast thou no more left that I may gain my cause?"

10. And Envy said unto him, "Decline and call not a scrutiny, for the cause is just."

11. For

11. " For they of the houses of Devon, Portland, and Duncannon are come against thee, and their ways are just, for behold they are servants of Truth."

12. And the servants of Truth prevailed over Envy, and Judas was polled out.

13. And Fox was restored to his seat again, and the people crowned him with laurels and bear him on their shoulders, and many went before him wearing laurels on their heads, and they cried with loud voices,

Long live FOX!—May our Champion live for ever!

The Friends of

Lord HOOD, Sir CECIL WRAY, and the
CONSTITUTION,

ARE intreated not to despond, because a profligate faction has gained a corrupt and fallacious majority within two days.

Her Grace has canvassed high and low, rich and poor, but her influence is now exhausted.

The outlying Voters still remain, and the independent Friends of Hood and Wray may rely upon a great majority of these, as a much distinguished lady has found a way of conveying them from any distance, her rival cannot reach, and by a method her Grace cannot execute, and which does not depend on stage-coaches, flies, dillies, and turn-pikes.

This Friend to the Constitutional Candidates will descend upon the public hustings, between one and three, as an Air Balloon, with successive parties

ties of Out-lying Voters, for the remainder of the poll, to the no small admiration of the public, as well as confusion of all Foxites.

KATTERFELTO Junior,
And one who scorns to impose on the public.
Piccadilly, April 28.

More than Wonders ; Miracles ! Miracles !

SIGNIOR PALMERO, lately arrived in England from a peregrination over more than three parts of the terraqueous globe, and who has had the supreme honour of accompanying the thrice immortal MONTGOLFIER in his aerial expeditions, has had the happiness to observe in his empyrean flight, a most favourable conjunction of the planets that govern human affairs, with the new discovered *Georgium sidus*, from which he fairly concludes, that the present contest for parliamentary representation in this great metropolis, must be in favour of the most illustrious Fox, as a man the most capable of conducting the concerns of this glorious country, and that the conjunction with the *Georgium Sidus*, as truly prognosticates his restoration to the councils of our mighty and much beloved Sovereign.

To explain this more satisfactorily.

Signior Palmero has just arrived in an ærostatic machine ; *in vico vulgo dictum*, (an Air-Balloon), and shall have the honour to receive his friends, the supporters of Mr. Fox, and the public in general, on Wednesday night next, April 7th, at the little Theatre, James's-Street, Hay-Market, where a party will be formed to proceed according to law and decency, in support of that great friend to the liberties of mankind, Mr. Fox.

N. B.

N. B. Maid Servants and Chelsea Pensioners are particularly desired to attend, as Signior Palmero has observed very favourable conjunctions and aspects in the planetary system in their favour.

WONDERS ! WONDERS ! WONDERS !

The most wonderful Philosopher in the World ;

The Great KATTERFELTO, and his
Black Cat,

HAVE engaged to insure Sir C——l a quantity of votes, either GOOD or BAD, to secure his election.

The Great KATTERFELTO,
Having an Influence by his
Grand Solar Microscope, to look into the Hearts
of all insects creeping up the Back-stairs.

WOOD'S HOTEL.

May 5th, 1784.

THE Committee for conducting the intended scrutiny in favour of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, take this opportunity of informing the public, that the under-mentioned Banking Houses are opened to receive subscriptions for supporting the said scrutiny.

Messrs. Drummonds, Charing-cross.

Messrs. Coutts and Co. in the Strand.

Messrs. Crofts and Co. Pall-Mall.

Messrs. Hodfoll and Mitchell, in the Strand.

Messrs. Pybus and Co. Bond-street.

Messrs.

Messrs. Ransom, Moreland, and Hammerley,
Pall Mall.

Messrs. Biddulph and Cocks, Charing-cross.

The Committee wish to recommend in the strongest manner, to those Gentlemen who have not yet polled, the necessity of coming forward immediately, and giving their suffrages to Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray; and this Committee once more declare their determination, not only to demand a scrutiny, but to support it throughout with a spirit becoming Englishmen, feeling themselves essentially injured in their franchise.

JOHN CHURCHILL, Chairman.

WOOD'S HOTEL.

5th May 1784.

THE Committee for conducting the intended Scrutiny in favour of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray take this opportunity of informing the Public, that the under-mentioned banking-houses are opened to receive subscriptions for supporting the said Scrutiny—

Messrs. Drummonds, Charing-cross.

—— Coutts and Co. in the Strand.

—— Crofts and Co. Pall-Mall.

—— Hodfoll and Mitchell, in the Strand.

—— Pybus and Co. Bond-street.

—— Ransom, Moreland, and Hammersley,
Pall-Mall.

—— Biddulph and Cocks, Charing-cross.

The Committee wish to recommend, in the strongest manner, to those Gentlemen who have not yet polled, the necessity of coming forward
imme-

immediately, and giving their suffrages to Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray: and this Committee once more declare their determination, not only to demand a scrutiny, but to support it throughout, with a spirit becoming Englishmen, feeling themselves essentially injured in their franchise.

JOHN CHURCHILL, Chairman.

N.B. *The smallest Donation will be most thankfully received.*

W O O D ' s H O T E L .

THE Committee for conducting the scrutiny in favour of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray, (unanimously appointed by the grand Committee) return their most humble and grateful thanks, for the numerous and liberal subscriptions which have been already made, by the truly loyal, high-spirited and independent Electors of Westminster, towards supporting and carrying on their patriotic and virtuous cause, viz.

	£.	s.	d.
Left at Mess. Drummonds, Charing- cross	}	0	1 6
— Coutts and Co. the Strand		0	3 0
— Crofts and Co. Pall Mall	}	0	0 0 $\frac{1}{2}$
by Jackson		0	0 0 $\frac{1}{2}$
— Hodfoll and Mitchell, in the Strand	}	0	1 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
— Pybus & Co. Bond-street		0	2 0
by the tribe of Iscariot	}	0	2 0
Total		0	7 8

M

The

The Committee most earnestly implore the charitable contributions of all Tories and the friends of a Back-stair system.

Signed by Order
Of the Mendicant Committee,
J. CHURCHILL.

CHARITABLE FUND.

For the Benefit of the distressed Candidates,

ON Sunday Morning, May the 16th, 1784,
will be preached in the parish church of St. Paul, Covent-garden,

A S E R M O N,

By the Rev. Mr. J—K—N, Small-beer Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of N—C—LE, in favour of the new and arbitrary Institution.

The ORGAN by Mr. Bolus of Parliament-street.

An anthem to be sung to the tune of Prison-groans, by Miss Hairsfoot of the Strand, and Mr. Powder-puff of Catharine-street

To be performed according to the ancient adopted custom of the sons of Judas Iscariot.

N.B. Great care will be taken that all those who are lovers of slavery and subscribe liberally to support the Court Candidates, shall have commodious seats, and those that are most liberal in their donations will be conducted in safety up the Back-stairs.

* Strict secrecy may be depended upon, as being consistent with all our proceedings.

S T E W A R D S,

Judas Iscariot,
Peter Topmast,

| Jack Cross-eye,
| Mr. Rushlight.

Notice is hereby given,

That on SUNDAY next, being the 9th Day of
MAY,

CHARITY SERMONS

will be preached

In every Church and Chapel within the city and liberty of Westminster, for the benefit of raising a fund for carrying on the scrutiny for this city.

N.B. Small sums will be thankfully received, and the subscribers names will not be published.

SHAKESPEARE TAVERN,

Monday Evening, May 10, 1784.

AT a meeting of the Committee for conducting Mr. Fox's election, held to take into consideration the circumstances of the riot which happened at the close of this morning's poll, and has been continued through the whole of the day,

Lord Robert Spencer in the Chair,

Resolved unanimously, That there appears to be the strongest grounds to believe that the whole has arisen from a most profligate and iniquitous conspiracy on the part of the opponents of Mr. Fox, to endeavor to break the peace of the election, and to overawe the independent citizens by the most flagrant unconstitutional means which the despair of a corrupt unprincipled party could suggest.

M 2

Resolved,

Resolved, That the introduction of the military, after every appearance of riot had ceased in the morning, their seizing persons peaceably remaining on the spot, retaining them under a military guard, refusing the admission of any evidence in their behalf, and assaulting, with fixed bayonets, a party of Gentlemen who came by appointment with the magistrates to offer bail for them, are acts which, if countenanced, violate not only the freedom of election, but every principle of liberty in the country.

Resolved, That the beginning of the riot is solely to be attributed to the extraordinary act of magisterial power exercised this morning in bringing to the Hustings a body of ruffians within the polling rail, under the pretence of their being new-made Constables, though the peaceable conduct of the poll for many days past has proved that no such force was necessary for any good purpose.

Resolved, That the letter hereunder published, affords strong grounds of suspicion of the quarter and principles from whence these measures originate.

Resolved, That a Committee be immediately appointed to enquire into the whole of this atrocious and extraordinary transaction, by which the freedom of election has been audaciously violated, and the most sacred rights of Englishmen tyrannically trampled under foot.

Copy

*Copy of a Circular Letter sent by Direction of the
Lord Lieutenant of the County to the different
acting Justices.*

"SIR,

"**H**AVING received a letter from the Duke of Northumberland, Custos Rotulorum of the county of Middlesex, and city and liberty of Westminster, of which the following is a copy :

Northumberland House, 8th May, 1784.

"SIR,

"**I** Think it necessary that a meeting of all the acting magistrates of this city and liberty of Westminster should be held forthwith, to consider such measures as may be proper and adviseable to be adopted for the preservation of peace and good order, within the said city and liberty, on the close of the poll, which it is expected will soon take place.

"I must therefore desire you will call such meeting on Monday next, to be held at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Guildhall in King-street, Westminster, and I have no doubt you will be careful to recommend, that such steps as shall then be determined on, may be pursued with vigour and effect.

I am with great regard, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

NORTHUMBERLAND."

William Mainwaring, Esq.

"I take the earliest opportunity of communicating it to you, and doubt not you will pay attention to his

his Grace's wishes upon the matter, and that you will meet on Monday next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Guildhall, Westminster, pursuant thereto.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM MAINWARING,

Chairman of the Sessions."

By order of the Committee,

J. R. COCKER, Secretary.

A most wanton and unmatched Outrage has been perpetrated by a Brute, in the Shape of a Constable, this Day, at the Close of the Poll at Covent Garden.

A YOUTH of Westminster-school standing upon the Hustings, and crying out 'Fox for ever!' was knocked down by the aforesaid constable and severely cut—the constable was immediately taken into custody, but to secure him from that rage which his own barbarity provoked from the populace, he was given up in charge to the High Constable, who engaged that he should be forth coming for prosecution.

The object of this hand-bill is to request, that those who were witnesses of this base unmanly act, will send their names to Mr. Claridge, Attorney at Law, Craven-street, for the purpose of bringing this wretch to immediate justice.

Four o'Clock, Tuesday Evening.

T O

JOHN CHURCHILL, *Chairman.*

I AM a very poor chairman too, as well as yourself ; and God knows I stand in as much need of public charity ; for I have been laying on the broad of my back these four months ; and myself and my wife, and five small children must have starved, but for Paddy Gaffney and some of my comrades, who have been very good to us. As you sign yourself a Chairman, from Wood's Hole, you must have heard of Tim. Flanagan, that is my name ; and I have used the garden, man and boy, these thirty years : all I would *axe* and desire is, that you will think of my distress, and put my name down with Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray's, for some little share of that same collection you are going to have. And that God may give a blessing to your charitable endeavors, will be the constant prayer of,

Your poor Brother Chairman,

TIM. FLANAGAN.

In

In the DEVIL's Name, Help JUDAS !

Pandemonium Palace, April, 1784.

At a PUBLIC COUNCIL,

Held by command of his most diabolical Majesty, LUCIFER, King of Hell, the Princes, Potentates, &c. &c. of his kingdom being present, the following Resolutions were agreed to, and

Resolved unanimously,

THAT every effort be exerted to secure, by the most illegal and villainous methods, the election of our well-beloved subject Judas Iscariot, Knt. of the Back-stairs, he having proved himself, on divers occasions, a steady friend to our interests.

That his truly infernal conduct (however misrepresented) in proposing a Tax on Maid servants, is such as merits the particular thanks of this Assembly; as it tended to distress those innocent beings who were designed to be protected by, and add comfort to, man !

That his ungrateful behaviour to his patron and friend is a fresh proof of his loyalty to us, and entitles him to the approbation of all lovers of vice and ingratitude.

That the thanks of this Assembly be given to those gentlemen pick-pockets, returned transports, and others of our subjects, who have, during the contest, ill-used the friends of Judas's opponent, he being the declared champion of the people's rights
and

and privileges, against the attacks of our dark-lantern allies.

CHURCH-HELL, Secretary.

ALL horse guards, grenadier-guards, foot-guards, and black-guards, that have not yet polled for the destruction of Chelsea Hospital and the Tax on Maid Servants, are desired to meet at the gutter-hole opposite the horse-guards, where they will have a full bumper of "knock me down," and plenty of soap-suds, before they go to poll for Sir Cecil Wray or eat.

N.B. Those who have no shoes or stockings may come without—there being a quantity of wooden shoes provided for them.

A M U R D E R.

WHereas a desperate banditti, hired against the the will and remonstrances of all the Westminster magistrates, and armed with bludgeons, staves, and pistols, under pretence of assisting the Westminster Peace-officers, did, on Monday last, issue forth from

Hood and Wray's Committee Room in King-street,

to the place of poll in Covent-garden, and at the close thereof did violently and inhumanly assault sundry peaceable persons, and did thereby raise an affray in which *Nicholas Gaston* lost his life:

This is to give notice, that a reward of *One hundred Guineas* will be paid by the Secretary to the committee for conducting Mr. Fox's election, to any person or persons who shall discover and apprehend,

• N

hend, so that they may be prosecuted to conviction, any of the said daring offenders, or the party, who hired, paid, or undertook to pay them.

N.B. As warrants are obtained against two of the ring-leaders, persons present at the actual commencement of the affray are requested instantly to communicate any material information relative to their accomplices, or their employers, to Mr. Fox's committee at the Shakespeare.

By Order of the Committee,
J. R. COCKER, Sec.

CHARLEY'S CONFESSION.

C. F.—x's compliments to the worthy and independent electors of the city and liberties of Westminster : having nothing to say for himself, he hopes they will excuse the many gross invectives that have been thrown out against Sir Cecil Wray ; and he is the more encouraged to expect their forgiveness, as he is now convinced, that however malevolent the design may have been, the effect has been totally harmless ; his opponent, Sir Cecil Wray, gaining more of the public esteem, in proportion as Mr. Charles Fox attempts to depreciate his character.

The

The SPEECH of Earl MANSFIELD (then Mr. Murray) as Counsel for the City and Liberty of Westminster, complaining of an undue Election for the said City, on account of the Introduction of the MILITARY during the Poll: Delivered before the House of Commons on Tuesday, Dec. 15. 1741.

THERE is, Sir, a very material fact, concerning the late election for Westminster—a phenomenon, which, I believe, never appeared in England before that time; that is, a body of troops, armed and accoutred, coming to the election; and, as it is a matter which may, perhaps, deserve the full consideration of this House, I will beg only to throw out a proposition for your consideration: first a general, and next a particular one. The general is, that a body of regular armed troops, under military discipline, and military command, ought to be present at the place of election on no pretence whatsoever: and the next is, that, in the present case, the body of troops came with a view to influence, and in fact did influence, the election and return. Sir, I am aware of the latitude in which the first proposition is submitted to you; that I have said, on no pretence whatsoever, and I mean to argue it (with deference to your future opinion) as largely as it is a constitutional proposition: one of the corner-stones (if I may so say) of our happy constitution, is this maxim, that all elections ought to be free, for much of the rights and liberties of the subject depend upon this House, and the well-being of this House depends on the freedom of elections. Sir, the Commons, so long ago as the 3d of King Edward the first

would not rest this valuable right on the bare maxim of the common law, but thought fit to have a parliamentary declaration of it; and (to make use of my Lord Coke's observation) it was very wisely penned, in such words as to bind the King himself. Can a body of troops armed, with their pieces loaded, be present at an election, and carry no terror or menace along with them? Regular troops were unknown to the common law; and by the Bill of Rights, after the Revolution, it is declared, they are all contrary to law, unless declared by act of parliament; and their presence at an election have been thought so incompatible, that constantly the troops have withdrawn out of any town where the election was to be, and have staid till the election was over; and this was the opinion of every body.

Sir, in the first year of the last parliament, on the question incidentally arising, whether it was in the power of the Crown to leave troops quartered in a town where the election was, tho' the act recites it never had been done; on the bare question being started, the parliament thought fit that doubt should not last any longer, but they brought in a bill to remove the possibility of a doubt on that head. What is the preamble to the bill? why, that all elections ought to be free; and the conclusion is, that all troops shall go out of the town, and not return till after the day of election. Besides this, Sir, it was the opinion of the legislature, last parliament, that it was a necessary consequence that all troops should withdraw from the place of election. I am aware of an objection that will be made by way of exception; it will be said, what, cannot the troops come to keep the peace? a specious pretext indeed! I believe there never

never was, nor ever will be the case, of an army being present at an election, but every soldier has a double vote. We need not go into many instances to shew this has been the case. The same cause will produce the same effect. It will be urged, I suppose, the civil magistrate was not strong enough; shall he not then call in their assistance? I beg leave to say, the law of England will not suffer a supposition of that sort to be made; for if a sheriff, who is armed (I am aware of the objection) I say, if a sheriff, who is armed with the civil power of his country, or if a bailiff, who is armed by the law, if he should return as an answer, for not executing the King's writ, that he was resisted, though the fact be true, the law considers it as a fact not to be supposed, and an action lies against him at the suit of the party; and why? because it is a libel on the government, to suppose the civil magistrate is not strong enough. Sir, I would observe a noted distinction taken in the law-books; if a gaol is broke by a foreign enemy, that is an excuse; but if a gaol was broke open by rebels, the law will not allow the sheriff to give that in excuse, though it be ever so true, because it is a reflection on the government. He must arm himself with the civil power, which is strong enough to support itself. Many have been the instances, where a corporation has been disfranchised and fined; because these riots were never quelled, and the law expects they should do it: this is the notion of the common law, and, I beg leave to say, the statute law too.

Sir, these troops are kept up by annual bills;—not for the assistance of the civil magistrate;—that would be annual keeping up of troops for a reason
that

that lasts for ever :—they are never kept up but upon great occasions, such as carrying on the war with Spain ;—there is no intimation that the civil magistrate wants assistance.—This will still further appear from this (which you will give me leave to say) that no civil magistrate can command assistance from any body of troops ; and if the law considered them as necessary to assist him, the law would give the civil magistrate some power to command them there ; but when troops do go, they go by virtue of Military authority, and act there under Military command. Sir, the authority which the law gives the civil magistrate, (I speak only of those magistrates that are applicable to the present case) and their defence in the execution of legal commands, is this : they may command assistance of every man within their jurisdiction : every man is a constable for keeping the peace ; and what is the consequence if they do not obey ? they are liable to a prosecution by indictment or information, and they are clearly so liable. But can any civil magistrate send any warrant to the guards ? Sir, the proposition I have laid down, is not with regard to any single soldier happening to stand there, but a body under military command.

Is there such a warrant known to the law ? Would any military officer be obliged to obey it ? No, certainly ; for, if he did not, there could be no prosecution against him. Wherever they go, they go by virtue of military authority, but not by the command of the civil magistrate, because they are liable to no prosecution if they do not obey. When they are there, they do not act under the civil command ; if they did, the only consequence of misbehaviour would be, that they were liable to prosecution

secution on indictments or informations : but will it be contended, that if a body of troops come there, and any one deserts, he is not liable to be shot to death, according to military discipline ? If the sheriff was to order a soldier to do one thing, and his officer another, I submit it to you, if he disobeys the officer, whether he must not be tried by a court-martial : that shews they go by military authority, and there act by military command. Sir, I beg leave to say, in fact, the civil government of this city is substantially strong to support itself : it has supported itself at every other election throughout the kingdom, and yet there may have come complaints before you, where numbers have been angry at what the returning-officer did : there is not an imagination of the peace's being broke : what are the guards of the Court ? The Justices : what are the guards of you but barely the law and the civil authority ?

Sir, I am warranted by the resolutions of this House, in the year 1733, to say that riots and tumults have passed too near these doors ; you sent your commands to the civil magistrate, and instantly all was quiet. Would you, on pretence of keeping the peace, suffer a company of guards to stand in the lobby ? No man, Sir, would wish to live to see that day, when the civil government of this country cannot support itself without the assistance of the military : I will be bold to say, when it is not, that civil government is undone ; for it is then not the law, but the military power, governs ; I hope in this country, the bare word of a tipstaff will go as far as the commands of a lieutenant-general. I know it will be pressed still farther ; but all this argument will hold, in general, in every case ; but suppose a case
of

of most extraordinary necessity, when the civil magistrate is really over-powered, and there is fire set to the town, shall not the troops then be called in to his assistance? I think I put the objections as strong as I can. That fatal argument of contending for an exception to constitutional principles, that fatal argument has brought us many times to the brink of destruction. Nothing is clearer, than that no freeman is to be imprisoned but according to law; what, not if the King knows he is coming to attack him? The argument was specious, and the power of judging was trusted somewhere, and it took away the whole liberty of the subject. Every man was imprisoned for a *mandatum Domini Regis*. There was another resolution taken, that no money should be levied on the subject, but by the consent of Parliament: what, not on a case of necessity? They argued, it might in a case of necessity, and that overturned the whole rule; and when money was raised it was for necessity. Suppose there comes an extraordinary case, never within the intention of the Legislature, that produced the dispensing power, which dispensed with all the power of the Legislature. It must tend to lodge a discretionary power with somebody to judge of that necessity. It must be lodged with the military officers; for it will not mend the case, if it is lodged with the returning-officer. Shall it be laid down that troops may go to an election? These are fatal arguments indeed! How far is necessity to justify? Is it sufficient that the officer suspects or smells a riot? Is it sufficient, when he knows in his own mind, he is going to do a thing which ought to provoke the people? If so, that will conclude a too general discretionary latitude, wherever the

the returning-officer thinks fit to have it ; and I believe it will not much be doubted but the military officer will exert himself according to the candidates that sent him.

Sir, the Legislature, in the act I have just mentioned, was so far from supposing this exception could be made, that it expressly enjoined, that no troops should come within two miles of the place of election in a day after. Will a case of necessity dispense with that act ? The act says, they shall not come within two miles of the town, till four-and-twenty hours after the election.

JUDAS's Last FAREWELL

To the Electors of the City of Westminster.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is with the utmost grief and confusion ! I now lay my case before you, which is so bad, that this day I must be obliged to quit the—Hustings. My proceedings are such that I need not repeat them more than what they have been already related ; I have done all I can to gain my election ; but find it in vain ; I have stuck at nothing that might be of service to me, such as bad votes, bribery, or even causing riots and murder. Support me, O ye friends, and assist me in the scrutiny, is the last desire of your old friend,

JUDAS ISCARIOT.

N. B. If any person can bring any account of my old friend Justice W——, to the Prerogative Hotel, shall be handsomely rewarded ; as it is feared he is either run away or fettered since this day se'night.

O

WEST-

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WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

LIBERTY - HALL.

WHEN Britons, triumphant, commanded the
waves,
Victorious, undaunted, they scorn'd to be slaves;
But staunch at fair Freedom, they rose at the call,
And flew to her standard in Liberty-hall.
Fol de rol, &c.

Of old our forefathers corruption withstood;
The charter of freedom they bought with their
blood;
Shall we, their descendants, degenerate fall?
He that does may he die! out of Liberty-hall.

Long life to the King, he's assur'd of our aid,
If—honor and wisdom his councils pervade;
Nor frowns nor neglect can true patriots appall,
For they're the main pillars of Liberty-hall.

Consistent in office, determin'd as fate,
Unbias'd to guide the affairs of the state;
No secret influence their minds can enthrall,
Nor alter their system in Liberty-hall.

Our great constitution in wisdom was fram'd,
The King, Lords, and Commons, its guardians were
nam'd;

May each keep the line, or exist not at all,
Nor back-stairs advisers taint Liberty-hall.

The cause we'll maintain, the great fabrick support,
In spite of the schemes and intrigues of the Court;
Then firmly united we'll stand one and all,
By the Man of the People, in Liberty-hall.

Rouze! rouze! sons of Freedom, nor let it be said,
That we by Prerogative tools shall be led;
In Liberty-hall, boys, we'll give them hard knocks,
Then turn out Sir Cecil, and chair the staunch Fox.
Fol de rol, &c.

The FOX and GEESE;

OR, A

Late House of Commons in WESTMINSTER.

A NEW BALLAD.

To the Tune—*There was an old woman, and what
do you think?*

THERE was a young Fox, and what do you
think?

The chief of his diet was victuals and drink;
'Twas his victuals and drink to be breeding a riot,
And so, Sir, of course, he could never be quiet,
Derry down, down, heigh derry down.

This Fox he could double, and wind in and out,
With the change of the wind he could tack right
about;

Still

Still by interest led, sir, he follow'd it close,
While his friends follow'd him, but were led by the
nose.

Derry down, &c.

One uniform dress had this whimsical fellow,
'Twas a coat of plain blue, and a waistcoat of yellow;
For he gambled among such an infamous pack,
They left him no more than this coat to his back.

Derry down, &c.

Of principles tho' (which don't cost quite so dear)
He had changes and suits for each day in the year :
Thus he shifted his principles, shifted his speeches,
But ne'er shifts his coat, nor his waistcoat and
breeches.

Derry down, &c.

T'other day, sir, he prov'd our condition so bad,
That a Peace, bad or good, must be instantly had ;
So he got a good place, sir, as North was a block-
head,

Having sworn that himself had a Peace in his pocket.

Derry down, &c.

Now to prove how soon Geese by a Fox may be
trick'd,

When he felt for the Peace, sir, his pocket was
pick'd ;

But when Pitt gave us peace, sir, he tun'd a new
string,

And he prov'd a good peace was a very bad thing.

Derry down, &c.

Lord

Lord North he could prove, by the same sort of rule,
Was once on a time, sir, a knave and a fool ;
But soon as he wedded the great Carlo Khan,
He could prove he was always a good sort of man.

Derry down, &c.

He could prove it would break all our liberties down,
If a tenth part of India was given to the crown ;
He could prove *vice versa*, that India was small,
Nay, in hands of his friends that 'twas nothing at all.

Derry down, &c.

When duns call for payment and creditors greet,
Fox knew what a luxury was a receipt ;
So he prov'd, that as luxuries ruin a nation,
Receipts were an object most fit for taxation.

Derry down, &c.

For in short he could prove plain wrong to be right,
He could prove white was black, or plain black to be
white ;

Aye, and then he would prove it was clear without
strife,

That he never chang'd, or told fibs in his life.

Derry down, &c.

Since no place is too high for the choicest of spirits,
Now, methinks, Temple-bar is the station he merits ;
May his head fix'd on high, be a weather-cock still,
And there shift with the wind, as oft as it will !

Derry down, down, heigh derry down.

FOX, FREEDOM, and the FAIR for ever.

A NEW ELECTION SONG.

ELectors so free, independent and strong,
Of Westminster, famous in story and song,
The throne of our Kings, of our Senates the seat,
Come forwards like men, and your honour complete.

Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Among all the champions your birthrights can boast,
Your Russels and Hampdens, with all Freedom's host,
Among all the heroes of old, in the van
I've a modern to add, and Fox is the man.

Derry down, &c.

To sing of his merits what bard can refuse?
The darling of freedom and theme of the muse;
Then let us, my brethren, with heart, hand and voice
Stand firm for Charles Fox as the man of your choice.

Derry down, &c.

A friend to the brave, to the fair he's inclin'd,
No traitor to either in him you will find;
In him then support the support of our cause,
The brave and the fair, our rights and our laws.

Derry down, &c.

FEMALE

FEMALE INFLUENCE;

OR, THE

COVENT-GARDEN SHEW.

COME and see my raree shew-e,
Lords and ladies all a row-e
See how the crowds do flock, fir,
Some for Hood, and some for Fox, fir.
Doodle doodle do.

Some with brags their face will harden,
For to vote at Covent-garden;
Some in coaches they are flocking,
Some without a shoe or stocking.
What a raree shew-e.

'Tis fun to hear the different voices;
Some cry, Fox, fir, all my choice is,
Some for Hood, and some for Wray, fir,
Some cry, 'Who's a-head to-day, fir?'
It is a merry joke.

The Duchesses canvass at their leisure,
F—'s yard must be their measure;
Sure he is a gallant sporter,
For to have so grand a courtier.
With his doodle do.

It was the number forty-five O,
Set the people all alive O,
With huzzas the place was ringing,
Boys a hooting, chairmen singing,
All in a merry strain.
Fox

Fox is crafty in his dealing,
D—— for him have a feeling,
Hang the one that ever flinches,
F—x has giv'n them many inches

Of his doodle do.

Now I'm come to a conclusion,
May there be no more confusion,
I hope Jack Ketch will never falter,
For to lend each rogue a halter;
Then I'll sing doodle do.

A NEW SONG.

Tune,—As you mean to set sail, &c.

YE freemen, who sail for dear Liberty's isle,
As the seas shall run smooth, and the skies on you
smile;

As you hope that your voyage propitious may prove,
Let the child of your choice be the man of your love.
As you hope, &c.

As you held up your hands and declar'd for a name,
Let your suffrages crown whom you flatter'd with
fame;

Of the magic of calumny keep yourselves clear,
And the quicksands of bribery never come near.
Of the magic, &c.

As electors who study your rights to secure,
That the man whom you trust be no pirate, be sure;
At his own or his mutinous myrmidons call,
Who will sacrifice cargo, and owners and all.

At his own, &c.

P

Then

Then, freemen, in time to your pilot attend,
 If you laugh at him now you shall weep in the end;
 If you blindly determine the rudder to Fox,
 'Tis a hundred to one that you split among rocks.
 If you blindly, &c.

VICTORY, FREEDOM, and FOX !

To the Tune of,—God save the King.

BRITONS, let's all unite,
 In defence of our Right
 And Liberty :
 From us we'll distant drive
 " Scare-crow Prerogative,"
 Nor ever, whilst alive,
 Cease to be free.

Time-servers, wond'ring, shall
 View us determin'd all,
 Spite of the court
 Spite of their wily tricks,
 And Back-stair politics,
 Fox is the man we fix
 On to support.

We, like Sir Judas Wray,
 Will not our friend betray,
 But, orthodox
 In aid of Liberty,
 Let the whole nation see,
 True and staunch we will be
 Ever to Fox.

Void of all treachery,
 To guard our Liberty
 Foremost stands Fox :
 Let, then, be this our cry——
 Conquer, or let us die,
 Huzza ! Boys, VICTORY,
 FREEDOM, and FOX !

THE NEW COALITION,
 OR, THE FOX WHO HAD LOST HIS TAIL,
 And the Vermin turn'd out of his Borough.
 SET TO THE JEW'S HARP.

To the Tune of,—A Cobler there was, &c.

SAYS Fox to old Ver-min, t'avoid repetition
 Of a favourite topic, I mean Coalition,
 Here's my hand once for all, and I'll fully explain
 Why North and I join'd, and why you'll join us
 twain.

Derry down, down, down, derry, &c.

In public, North tax'd me with treason and cheat ;
 Said, I'd make England poor for to make myself
 great ;
 Said, I'd nothing to lose, and only to gain,
 By cogging the dice—when old England's the main,
 Derry down, &c.

He said, tho' of honesty much I did lack,
 Yet whilst Clubs did count—I was Pam of the Pack ;

And as Old Noll of Huntingdon well did of yore,
 Would beat King—if not beat'n Knave out o' door.
 Derry down, &c.

I replied, he did lose half our empire and trade ;
 I show'd that this loss by his folly was made ;
 I show'd 'twas his scheme too, these realms to en-
 slave ;
 So left it in doubt—if most fool, or most knave.
 Derry down, &c.

That himself he'd enrich'd, tho' the nation made
 poor ;
 Had his Cinque Ports, his pension, his ribband, and
 whore ;
 Yet some tenderness show'd for the Venus his wife,
 So Bushy-park gave her—then left it for life.
 Derry down, &c.

Now all must observe, (for all do agree,
 In what I said of him, and what he said of me)
 That rascal has right to call rascal a brother,
 And a G—— had no right to make all this pother.
 Derry down, &c.

A Temple to Charles said (the second) too rude,
 " Be the Man of your People, and study their
 good."
 Such freedom of language I still must condemn,
 For it ne'er can suit us, tho' it may better them.
 Derry down, &c.

My character known, it induc'd the good North,
 After twelve years mistake to honour my worth :
 So

So in public I'm his,—but I'd plead private merit,
To have you, my friend, of congenial spirit.

Derry down, &c.

Pharo-dealer, stock-jobber, can never be stranger,
Tho' mine more the profit, and yours more the
danger,

I have all things to gain, you have nothing to lose,
So dear, dear Lord Ver-min our bargain let's close.

Derry down, &c.

For the India bill vote, you cannot but chuse,
'Tis a good vote of credit with all our old Jews,
And vote the Receipt Tax—you cannot say nay,
For who takes a receipt—who has nothing to pay?

Derry down, &c.

Says good old Lord Ver-min, your reasoning is
strong,

It hurries conviction and feelings along;

Take my hand and I'm yours, and the devil's—but
tell

Irish Ned, that I think he's too bad e'en for hell.

Derry down, &c.

Poor Ver-min his borough ha'n lost, may still find,
Some earth of the Fox to keep off the wind,
And the Fox having lost his thick tail—may de-
pend,

To keep his arse warm, on the fur of his friend.

Derry down, &c.

So Ver-min and Fox got in the same hole,
To grabble and spatter, and sink and cajole;

And

And the best thing we can do to honour their worth
Is to keep them both there—and to stop up the earth.
Derry down, &c.

No Ver-min we'll have in our Buckingham county,
We're for freedom with law, and for prudence with
bounty,
We're for King and for people, and t'avoid repetition
We're all to a man 'gainst the damn'd Coalition.
Derry down, &c.

A NEW SONG.

Tune,—The hounds are all out.

COME, all ye electors resolv'd to be free,
In spite of a Pitt or a Wray,
Exert all your force, and for liberty be ;
To freedom and Fox give the day,
My brave boys,
To freedom, &c.

Let Temple or Jack, the old rat-catchers, work,
In hopes all our rights to destroy ;
In vain do they bribe and set traps in the dark,
If Fox we but keep as ally,
My brave boys,
If Fox, &c.

This Man of the People, their patriot and friend,
In place uncorrupted and true ;
Who ever for freedom did boldly contend ;
And Liberty chose him for you,
My brave boys,
And Liberty, &c.

For

For you, ye electors, ye Westminster-men,
 The goddess saw clear it was good,
 That a Fox in the senate should sit to maintain
 Those rights you have bought with your blood,
 My brave boys,
 Those rights, &c.

In aid of his country, he dar'd to oppose
 Prerogative's arrogant stride ;
 And bold in the cabinet frown'd upon those
 Who Tyranny took on their side,
 My brave boys,
 Who Tyranny, &c.

For this fell Oppression in damnable rage,
 To seek his destruction did fly ;
 And this to accomplish, the fiend did engage
 A Temple to sting and destroy,
 My brave boys,
 A Temple, &c.

This snake in the grass, as the devil in spite,
 To Majesty stole in the dark ;
 There in hour accurs'd, as an angel of light,
 He spoke and completed the work,
 My brave boys,
 He spoke, &c.

Now ye, who as freemen inherit the land,
 And feel what your liberties are,
 Will ye tamely submit to these slaves at command,
 These Lords who sneak up a Back-stair ?
 My brave boys,
 These Lords, &c.

Let

Let Pitt and Sir Cecil such measures support,
 With them well the doctrine will suit;
 Stars, garters and sticks are fine things at a court,
 And for these some will cringe to a Bute,
 My brave boys,
 And for these, &c.

But Fox, a bright sun, is above such mean things,
 He shines with a lustre his own;
 In Liberty's car he gives light e'en to Kings;
 And Tyranny flies at his frown,
 My brave boys,
 And Tyranny, &c.

Then fill up a bumper, let's drink to this cause,
 And to it libations we'll give;
 May Fox represent us and still guard our laws,
 For Westminster still may He live,
 My brave boys,
 For Westminster, &c.

A NEW SONG,
 CALLED
 The TOL DE ROL LOL.

COME, all ye brave voters, stout, valiant and good,
 No longer stand up for Sir Cecil and Hood;
 For if for the Man of the People you'll poll,
 You may tickle a Duchess's Tol de rol lol.

When Devon's high Duchess the *thing* takes in
 hand,
 What man can refuse at her quarters to stand?
 Then

Then haste for the Man of the People to poll,
And tickle the Duchefs's Tol de rol lol.

So soft her entreaties, so charming her kifs,
Gods ! who can refuse such a harvest of blifs ?
But if for the Man of the People you'll poll,
Still more, you may rickle her Tol de rol lol.

Ye tinkers, ye taylors, ye coblers and all,
Haste away, leave the kettle, the shopboard and stall ;
For who for the Man of the People won't poll,
To touch a fair Duchefs's Tol de rol lol ?

F O X,

And the RIGHTS of the PEOPLE.

To the Tune of,—Sweet Willy O.

THE first of all statesmen is sweet Charley O,
The first of all statesmen is sweet Charley O,
With a true honest heart
He will act the just part ;
No shuffling you'll find in my sweet Charley O.

A gay, gallant fellow's my sweet Charley O,
A gay, gallant fellow's my sweet Charley O ;
Not a wench in the place
But admires his face,
For a sharp, roguish eye has my sweet Charley O.

The firmest of Patriots is sweet Charley O,
The firmest of Patriots is sweet Charley O ;
For his country and friend
His last hour he'll spend,
No churl or back-stair man is sweet Charley O.

Q

The

The Man of the People is sweet Charley O,
 The Man of the People is sweet Charley O,
 With heart and with voice
 Freely make him your choice ;
 For the truest of patriots is sweet Charley O.

The rights of the Commons is sweet Charley O,
 The rights of the Commons is sweet Charley O,
 No maid to perplex,
 Or old pensioners vex,
 But guard and protect them will sweet Charley O.

JUDAS ISCARIOT'S
 Favourite BALLAD.

OF all the various mendicants
 State beggars are the best,
 With equipage and belly full
 Secure they take their rest.
 And a begging we will go, will go, will go,
 And a begging we will go.

If you a senator would be,
 And a city represent ;
 Bill Pitt will all expence defray,
 And beg the K—g's consent.
 And a begging, &c.

And if a patriot should oppose
 Your int'rest and succeed,
 A scrutiny you then must beg,
 For 'tis in time of need.
 And a begging, &c.

But

But should the Premier break his word,
 And leave us in the lurch ;
 Why then we beg from house to house,
 And have a brief at church.
 And a begging, &c.

When wilful errors they are made,
 To serve our private ends ;
 The moment they're detested, we
 Beg pardon of our friends.
 And a begging, &c.

So when the people us reject,
 And at our proffers frown ;
 We treat them with supreme contempt,
 And beg our way to town.
 And a begging, &c.

If bad success attend our schemes,
 The matter we report,
 And, surest road to seek amends,
 We beg a place at Court.
 And a begging, &c.

Thus beggars often better live
 Than fair and honest men ;
 So let us beg in spite of Fox,
 While Churchill says Amen.
 And a begging, &c.

T H E
FAVOURITE OF LIBERTY.

WHAT a noise and a bustle prevails through the town,

That ladies of rank should canvas for voices ;
But their merit and beauty each railer must own,
While freedom the heart of a Briton rejoices.
Fill a bumper, my host, I'll give you a toast,
The favourite of liberty every one knows ;
Fill it up to the top, and drink every drop :
Here's Devon's fair Duchess wherever she goes.

Your high sounding titles that Kings can create,
Derive all their lustre and weight from the donor ;
But her Grace can despise all this mock'ry of state,
And stoops, void of pride, each elector to honor :
She dignifies life, with the rank of a wife,
Unmov'd with the slander of printers and beaus ;
A foe to deceit, with good nature replete :
Here's Devon's fair Duchess wherever she goes.

Though the beauties of Britain in Henr'etta-street,
In honor of Fox each day hold their levee ;
How faint is their splendor, but soon how complete,
When a Duchess arrives, and adds charms to the
bevy :

Her affable smiles, the spectator beguiles,
At her presence each bosom with liberty glows ;
Nothing nature can boast, can rival the toast
Of Devon's fair Duchess wherever she goes.

Venus lately the loves and the graces conven'd
To chuse a directress, their custom and duty;
But not one could be found, like her Grace so
esteem'd,

For good sense, condescension, wit, virtue, and
beauty :

This mortal so rare then was plac'd in the chair,
Her, with pleasure, the charming assembly enclose,
And the goddess in glee—this toast gave with three,
Here's Devon's fair Duchess wherever she goes.

Both Germans and Russians to glory lay claim,
And each a renowned Sov'reign make most of ;
Since to them its such honour, to us its the same,
To have, in her Grace, a protectress to boast of.
Then away, O ye fair ! and, like Devonshire, dare
The invaders of freedom, with ardour oppose ;
An example so bright, all the world must deem right ;
Here's her Grace, in a bumper, wherever she goes.

CANVASSING all the TON,

A NEW SONG.

WHILST grave politicians dispute pro and con,
Now to canvass we see is become quite the ton ;
When each fair craves a plumper with lily white
hand,

What man can refuse by such angels to stand ?
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

'Tis true, Hoodwink'd, Know-all objects to the
scheme,

And cries out, O'-lack, what a monstrous shame.

That

That ladies of rank should their persons disgrace,
What?—to crave the assistance of men face to face!
Derry down, &c.

But these long-headed asses who rail at the fair,
Forget what they owe to their wisdom and care :
For the happiest days that e'er Englishman saw,
Were the days of queen Bess and her petticoat-law.
Derry down, &c.

Then away with your scoffing, poor hireling crew,
Go erase Chelsea's walls, that's a job fit for you :
And take you this lesson, deny it who can,
'The wretch who hates maidens cannot be a man.
Derry down, &c.

Back the man that's supported by beauty and sense,
Nor elect Judas Cecil on any pretence :
Forbid it, ye gods, 'twould the nation disgrace,
To put a mere goose in the great Fox's place.
Derry down, &c.

But should you the champion of freedom refuse,
And run your necks head-long in slavery's noose :
Mark my words, you'll repent it, alas ! when too late,
And be left in the lurch to curse your hard fate.
Derry down, &c.

But reason now triumphs, court-minions discard,
And Fox with fair freedom shall be your reward :
Then stand forth in his cause and for lucre ne'er
flinch,
But like Britons be firm, now its come to the
pinch.

• Derry down, &c.
A NEW

A NEW SONG.

To the Tune of, —Amo Amas.

WE love the King,
And we will sing
God bless great George for ever.
He fights our cause,
And keeps our laws,
God bless his heart for ever.

CHORUS.

Fox, with his bill may go to hell,
With Portland, Byng, and Surrey;
Fitzpatrick too, and Powys, who
Turn'd his vote in a hurry.

We are all for Pitt,
For he is fit
To keep his present station;
He'll ne'er oppress,
But he will bless
This great and honest nation.
Fox, with his bill, &c.

Let's vote for those,
Who did oppose
The India bill and slav'ry;
They've honest zeal
For Briton's weal,
They hate all rogues and knav'ry.
Fox, with his bill, &c.

With

Fox, North and Byng,
 In a rope should swing,
 For they're the curse of the nation;
 With a profligate pack,
 And Burke at their back,
 They've caus'd their own damnation.
 Fox, with his bill, &c.

A NEW SONG.

IN Seventeen Hundred and Eighty and Four,
 The secret cabal of the Crown, Sir,
 Resolv'd upon measures unheard-of before,
 The fence of our Rights to break down, Sir;
 'Then *Pitt* was the Man, that *Bute* and his clan,
 Selected for private instruction,
 'Tho' supple, tho' fair, of his cunning beware,
 Like *Sir Cecil* he's fit for his function.

Full fraught with hypocrisy, up the Back Stairs
 He nimbly tript on the toe, Sir,
 Instructed, then bellowed on India Affairs,
 To Freedom a manifest foe, Sir;
 With *Temple*, and *Thurlow* that impudent fellow,
 And *Silly Mahon* his relation,
 He vow'd he'd support the schemes of the Court,
 And fairly * *Sir Cecil* the Nation.

Our free Constitution, for ages admir'd,
 He boldly attack'd, front and rear, Sir;
 The Stripling, with baleful ambition inspir'd,
 The Commons oppos'd without fear, Sir.

* Alluding to his treachery to Mr. Fox and the friends
 of liberty, who brought him in as a representative
 for this city.

Sir Cecil, our candidate, join'd in the league,
 Our Liberties to overthrow, Sir ;
 Ingratitude fits him for *Back-stairs Intrigue*,
 To the depth of deception he'll go, Sir.

But no more shall such craft or well-manag'd disguise,
 How specious so e'er the pretence, Sir ;
 Our judgments ensnare or dazzle our eyes,
 Nor humbug us out of our sense, Sir.
 United and join'd, in Freedom combin'd,
 We'll parry their thrusts so clever,
 And all with one voice make a hearty free choice,
 Of LIBERTY's CHAMPION for ever.

Huzza ! then, bold Britons, and ne'er be afraid,
 That LIBERTY lacks her supporters,
 The Whigs of old England, with Fox at their head,
 Shall baffle the schemes of the Courtiers,
Sir Cecil shall then sculk home to his den,
 Despis'd by all classes whatever.
 Then thus we agree, our votes shall be free,
 For LIBERTY's CHAMPION for ever.

A N O D E.

DOCTOR Hurd, doctor Hurd,
 'Tis a shame, on my word,
 At this time there should be such a riot !
 Let the pious King know
 He had much better go
 To Windfor and hunt, or be quiet.

R

Reli-

Religion is gone,
And the Lord knows where flown;
Yet who can the Bishops upbraid?
Though no one at all
Now attends at St. Paul,
Yet the Dean's dally worship is paid.

At this time Cecil Wray,
Judas kifs'd to betray,
And you his example now follow:
Believe me, this part,
Will win your King's heart,
And you'll soon be his magnus Apollo!

My Billy!—my Billy!
Though now you're so silly,
To think you've the sense of the nation:
Yet take care, lest you bring
Ruin e'en on your King,
When the people demand reparation.

Ye Ministry! know, Sirs,
Balthazzar had Grocers,
And Princes at his famous dinner!
And in spite of your canting,
You're weigh'd, and found wanting,
And soon will be punish'd each sinner!

All hail, my Lord Somers!
Among the new-comers,
From darkness to regions of light!
'Tis true you're a Lord;
But for once take my word,
A blackmoor can ne'er be wash'd white.

O, my King!—if a man
Should advise such a plan,
As the ruin and fall of Charles Fox:
No ghost from his hell,
Have you need of to tell,
That you'll split on Prerogative Rocks!

Then, Oh! take in time,
Advice couch'd in rhyme;
(For my rhyme does not flow without reason)
Since till such measures end,
To be a King's friend
Is almost to be guilty of treason!

The CHAMPION OF FREEDOM.

Tune,—The foes of old England—France, Hol-
land, and Spain.

THE foes of old England, contriving of late,
And secretly plotting to ruin the state,
Prerogative's banner, insidious, unfurl'd,
And at freedom, fair freedom, their vengeance was
hurl'd;

Britannia then rose from her white rocky throne,
In a bright azure robe she magnificent shone;
She call'd her attendants, and bade them repair
With speed to the senate, her champion was there.

He's loyal, he's noble, he's chosen by me,
My rights to protect, and my sons to keep free.

Arouz'd at the message, brave Fox rear'd his head;
"Yes, I'll be the champion of freedom," he said;
"The cause of the people I'll ever maintain,
"Devoted to that, I will breathe ev'ry vein;

"Like Hampden, like Sidney, with firmness oppose
 "Each art and contrivance of liberty's foes."

Th' attendants reported the words that he said,
 And great were the plaudits Britannia then paid.

He's loyal, he's noble, he's chosen by me,
 My rights to protect, and my sons to keep free.

The secret conspirators feeling his rage,
 No longer with openness dare to engage;
 But dreading his talents much more than a sword,
 Shrink back in dismay from his powerful word.
 Integrity sways him, nor favour, nor place
 Can e'er make him change, or his country dis-
 grace;

But firm and determin'd in Liberty's cause,
 With courage he guards all our rights and our
 laws.

He's loyal, he's noble, he's chosen to be
 The champion of Briton, whilst Briton is free.

Tho' envy, detraction, and jealousy rage,
 Still Fox shines the glory and pride of the age:
 Success and fair fame all his counsels attend;
 His Prince's best subject, his country's best friend,
 Then let us unanimous join to support
 The man who is honest, in spite of the Court.
 And, as freemen deserving in freedom to live,
 Our hearts, hands, and voices, to Fox let us give.
 He's loyal, he's noble, he's chosen to be
 The champion of Britain, whilst Britain is free.

SONG.

S O N G.

Tune,—Come then, all ye social Powers.

COME, each free-born Briton come,
Exercife your charter;
Strike each lordly tyrant dumb,
Who would your freedoms barter.

C H O R U S.

To Fox our votes we'll freely give,
True friends he'll ever find us;
Whilst Wray who lives but to deceive,
We'll kick and cast behind us.

See the Judas, how he droops!
Tho' the Kings and Lords befriend him;
Home let him go to sup his soups,
And may starvation end him!

C H O R U S.

To Fox our votes we'll freely give,
True friends he'll ever find us;
Whilst Wray who lives but to deceive,
We'll kick and cast behind us.

To Hood we nothing do object,
He fought to save the nation;
And still we wish him to protect
His well-earn'd reputation.

C H O R U S.

But this his Lordship cannot keep,
Unless he quits his crony;

For

For those who herd with scabbed sheep,
Must catch infection-e.

See Northumbria's crambing Lord,
Go sneaking to the Court, sir ;
Where he to Cæsar gives his word,
That Wray he will support, sir.

CHORUS.

But O my Duke, you're sadly out
In all your expectations ;
Much you've put yourself about,
For nought but keen vexations,

Since notwithstanding all your weight,
Your bailiff and his men, sir ;
Great Fox we nobly reinstate,
We vote him in again, sir.

CHORUS.

To him our suffrages we'll give,
'Tis Fox again we'll chair, sir.
Your Grace shall ne'er make us deceive
The man who acts so fair, sir.

Astonished Newcastle stares,
To find his plans miscarry ;
At Jackson now he stamps and swears,
And damns him to old Harry.

CHORUS.

But who the Devil cares, good Duke,
For you, or for your Peerage ;
Britons will their Kings rebuke,
If Butes sit in the steerage.

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Poor Churchill now on drugs may dine,
They'll keep him from the vapours ;
The thief is sick as any swine
Of his election capers.

CHORUS.

Let Wray and him on spiders live,
With beer that's small and flat, fir ;
Aught else Sir Cecil ne'er will give
To make his servant's fat, fir.

Then sing to Fox, that jolly dog,
Who ever will be giving,
Beef and pudding, ale and grog,
Or some such damn'd good living.

CHORUS.

In bumpers full come drink his health,
'Tis noble to support him ;
He's honest, tho' he has not wealth,
And thus I do report him.

Fair Devonshire be next our toast,
That best of human creatures,
Of England's fair, the pride and boast !
For virtue, form and features.

CHORUS.

To her the song exalted raise !
Be it, like her, divine, firs !
Each Briton join to sing her praise ;
'Twill sanctify our wine, firs !

Tho' slander, malice, envy strive
To wound this boast of nature,
Her innocence shall e'er survive,
And virtue e'er await her.

CHORUS.

Th' envenom'd shaft in vain shall fly,
Fair virtue will protect her ;
The shield of truth shall blunt each lie,
And foil each base detractor.

A NEW SONG.

Tune,—Hearts of Oak.

COME, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to freedom we steer ;
No tyrant dictators shall manage us here ;
No more shall they send vile dependents on court,
The birth-rights of Britons they ne'er will support :
United by freedom, in freedom remain ;
See ! Fox still is ready,
To our cause ever steady ;
Huzza ! we'll elect him again and again.

Since first we adopted the Fox as our choice,
To injure the nation he ne'er lent his voice :
His unshaken heart, stout, manly and bold,
Could ne'er be corrupted our cause to have sold :
United by freedom, in freedom remain,
See ! Fox still is ready,
To our cause ever steady ;
Huzza ! we'll elect him again and again.

Nor struggling, nor anxious for power, or place ;
Nor pension, nor promise his soul can disgrace :
By firmness and principle form'd to withstand
The monster Corruption that threatens the land :

United

United by freedom, in freedom remain,
 See ! Fox still is ready,
 To our cause ever steady ;
 Huzza ! we'll elect him again and again.

Our laws he'll defend, and our rights he'll protect,
 Nor vote as a back-stairs cabal shall direct ;
 The Commons once more shall their honor regain,
 And Liberty's triumph efface ev'ry stain.

United by freedom, in freedom remain,
 See ! Fox still is ready,
 To our cause ever steady ;
 Huzza ! we'll elect him again, and again !

Let the tall, lanky knight now skulk home to his
 den,

Despis'd by all orders and classes of men ;
 I'd prefer the bold villain, that takes the highway,
 To the slave who his friend, or his trust would be-
 tray.

Such wretches are foes to fair Freedom and
 fame,

But Fox still is ready,
 To our cause ever steady ;
 Huzza ! we'll elect him again, and again !

FOX AND LIBERTY.

Tune—Come ye lads, who wish to shine.

COME, ye sons of freedom, come,
 Repair unto the banner,
 Where Liberty erects her dome,
 And points the path to honour.

S

" My

“ My Fav’rite Fox, she cries, protect,
 “ Your constitution’s champion,
 “ Who never did your rights neglect
 “ Against the court’s intrusion.”

Boldly push, the cause pursue,
 Nor heed the threats of pow’r;
 For patriot souls are ever true,
 To dare each adverse hour.
 Then for Fox, my lads, huzza, &c.

What tho’ new Peers like mushrooms thrive,
 T’attend corruption’s summons,
 And Wilkes supports Prerogative,
 To trample on the Commons.
 Yet, steady, we’ll for Fox huzza, &c.

Shall Judas, who betrays his friend,
 E’er tax the Fair to ruin?
 Or gain his midnight Back-stairs end,
 Our Freedom’s fame undoing?
 No—still for Fox we will huzza, &c.

Then Britons, come, intrepid move,
 Success crowns our endeavour;
 For Liberty, and Fox, and Love,
 Shall be our theme for ever.

“ Huzza for Fox, my lads, huzza,
 “ The constitution’s champion:
 “ He always will our rights display
 “ Against the court’s intrusion.”

THE COURT CANVAS OF MADAM
BLU-BBER.

To the Tune of—The first time at the looking-glass.

A CERTAIN lady, I won't name,
Must take an active part, Sir,
To shew that Devon's beauteous dame
Should not engage each heart, Sir ;
She canvass'd all, both great and small,
And thunder'd at each door, Sir ;
She rummag'd every shop and stall,
The Duchefs was still before her.

Sam Marrow-bones had shut up shop,
And just had light his pipe, Sir,
When in the lady needs must pop,
Exceeding plump and ripe, Sir ;
G--d zounds, says he, how late you be,
For votes you come to bore me ;
But let us feel, are you beef or veal ?
The Duchefs has been before you.

A fishmonger she next address'd,
With many a soothing tale, Sir,
And for his vote most warmly press'd,
But all would not prevail, Sir ;
The finest cod's head, sure in town,
Of oysters send two score too,
Extremely, Madam, like your own,
The Duchefs was here before you.

A grocer next, to make amends,
 The Dame with smiles accosted ;
 ' You grocers all to Pitt are friends,'
 Of her connexion boasted ;
 For plums and raisins, Ma'am, said he,
 I'm willing for to score you,
 In politics we shan't agree,
 The Duchess was here before you.

Sly Obadiah was at prayers,
 With many pious folk, Sir,
 His pretty maid on the back-stairs,
 She found, and thus bespoke her :
 " This ribband take, all interest make,
 " Your master will adore you,
 " For Hood and Wray, pray kiss and pray,"
 Now, Duchess, I'm once before you.

A stable-sleeper to engage,
 She then her talents tried, Sir ;
 He fell into a monst'rous rage,
 And all her smiles defy'd, Sir.
 Are you a full moon ? or court balloon ?
 Get out, you female Tory,
 Tho' courts prevail, I'll not turn tail,
 The Duchess was here before you.

However courtiers take offence,
 And cits and prudes may join, Sir,
 Beauty will ever influence
 The free and generous mind, Sir ;
 Fair Devon, like the rising sun,
 Proceeds in her full glory,
 Whilst Madam's duller orb must own,
 The Duchess moves still before her.

S O N G.

S O N G.

To the Tune of—Come now, all ye social pow'rs.

SONS of Freedom, who would shine

Bright in future story,

Hasten to the work divine,

To guard your Country's Glory.

Come, each independent soul,

Come, assert your Freedom ;

Poll for Fox, for Freedom poll ;

Court minions ! never heed 'em.

We'll not, like Sir Cecil Wray,

Desert our friend in danger ;

We'll not Liberty betray,

Nor for Court-favour change her.

Come, each, &c.

What though Hood, too, takes their part,

And forms a base alliance—

We to each subtle, secret art

Will boldly bid defiance.

Come, each, &c.

Let, then, Hood, collegu'd with Wray,

Use ev'ry sly endeavour ;

We will not our friend betray,

But stand by Fox for ever.

Come, each independent soul,

Come, assert your Freedom ;

Poll for Fox, for Freedom poll ;

Court minions ! never heed 'em.

THE WESTMINSTER RE-ELECTION,

Or the FRIEND we can trust;

A NEW SONG.

IF Freedom's a jewel of value immense,
 Who'd sell it that has but a scruple of sense?
 Don't we see how the monarch of France domineers,
 And treats all like slaves, both his commons and
 peers?

'Tis our duty as Britons our rights to defend,
 And let Fox be our champion, for he's a try'd friend.

If sycophant lords would, to flatter the King,
 Wish to make him a Tyrant, they ought sure to
 swing;

But what pow'r have they to transfer to the throne,
 The rights of the Commons, if they do their own?
 'Tis our duty as Britons our rights to defend,
 And let Fox be our champion, for he's a try'd friend.

If patriot virtue shou'd now not succeed,
 Nor receive its reward in the hour of need,
 Britannia no longer her Freedom will boast;
 When once it is gone, it for ever is lost.
 'Tis our duty as Britons our rights to defend,
 And let Fox be our champion, for he's a try'd friend.

As what here is chaunted is meant for your good,
 Beware, ye electors, of Wray and of Hood:
 May the King long enjoy his Prerogative royal!
 But we'll have the privilege e'er to be loyal.
 'Tis our duty as Britons our rights to defend,
 And let Fox be our member, for he's a try'd friend.

A NEW

A NEW SONG,

ENTITLED,

The GROCER'S DELIGHT ; Or, A Sugar Plum for
Master BILLY.

To the Tune of—The roast beef of Old England.

WHEN good George the Second did sit on the
throne,

A Pitt we could boast, and a Pitt of our own,

A true Whig was he to the very back bone.

Oh, the true Whigs of Old England,

And Oh, the Old English true Whigs.

He went to the city to dine with the mayor ;

The King and the Queen, and the courtiers were
there :

The people huzza'd him, which made the King stare.

Oh, the true Whigs, &c.

The feast of the grocers is not the same thing,

His son, Master Billy, is all for the King,

And therefore a different song we must sing.

Oh, the back-stairs of St. James's,

And Oh, the St. James's back-stairs.

Billy bluster'd and vapour'd, and gave himself airs ;

He spoke for the people, and swore he was theirs,

Till Jenkinson usher'd him up the back-stairs,

Oh, the back-stairs, &c.

Dundas

Dundas is his counsel, and Thurlow his guide;
The lords of the bedchamber with him divide,
The bishops, God mend 'em, are all of his side.
Oh, the back-stairs, &c.

He holds his head high, and he talks very big,
For the Commons of England he don't care a fig;
But the House of Lords swear he's an excellent Whig.
Oh, the poor Whigs of Old England!
And Oh, the poor Old English Whigs!

Since the fortunate days of King William the Third,
When Nassau to Stuart was wisely preferr'd,
Such doctrines as these are sure never were heard,
By the staunch Whigs of Old England,
By the Old English staunch Whigs.

Then as Billy stands up for Prerogative strong,
If the Father was right, sure the Son must be wrong,
So let every Englishman join in my song,
Success to the Whigs of Old England!
Success to the Old English Whigs!

A NEW SONG.

To the Tune of—Ye Warwickshire lads and ye lasses.

YE Westminster lads and ye lasses,
Come see at our Hustings what passes;
Ye lads bring your lasses, and revel away,
Eat and drink what you will, you have nothing to
pay;
Nothing to pay,
Then be gay,
Eat and drink what you will, you have nothing to
pay.

But

But see our three candidates coming,
Hear silly Sir Cecil hum-drumming ;
Our burthens to ease, and grant government aids,
He'll tax our young girls, and he'll starve our old
blades,

Starve our old blades,
Tax our maids,
He'll tax our young girls, and he'll starve our old
blades.

And if this from our load should not ease us,
He'll promise yet further to please us ;
For, unless his wise project by Fox is withstood,
Down Greenwich may go, with consent of Ld.Hood.
Gallant Lord Hood,
Oh, how good,
Down Greenwich may go, with consent of Ld.Hood,

His silence Lord Hood would be breaking,
But his talent, he knows, is not speaking ;
Yet he hopes that our Westminster boys he may hum,
To give their support to an *Orator Mum* ;
Orator Mum !
All must come,
To give their support to an *Orator Mum !*

His principles Fox need not tell us,
In our cause he has ever been zealous ;
Then your zeal in his cause at our hustings display ;
Fox and Freedom for ever, with plumpers, huzza !
Plumpers, huzza !
Vote away,
Fox and Freedom for ever, with plumpers, huzza !

A NEW SONG
ON THE
WESTMINSTER ELECTION,
In Praise of SAM HOUSE's assiduous Canvass, &c.

To the Tune of,—Hark to the sound of the drum.

SEE the friends of brave Fox, to the hustings now
flocks,
Noble hearts thus united so clever,
'Tis with joy now we say, it's all over with Wray,
Fox and Liberty now boys for ever, for ever, for ever,
Fox and Liberty now boys for ever.

See the brave Sam House, he's as still as a mouse,
And does canvass with prudence so clever,
See what shoals with him flocks, to poll for brave Fox,
Give thanks to Sam House, boys, for ever, for ever,
for ever,
Give thanks to Sam House, boys, for ever.

Brave bald-headed Sam, all must own is the man,
And does canvass for brave Fox so clever,
His aversion, I say, is to small beer and Wray,
May his bald head be honor'd for ever, for ever, for
ever,
May his bald head be honor'd for ever.

Like

Like a Cæsar so bold, that none can him controul,
 Fox will surely esteem him for ever,
 Which is due of course unto brave Sammy House,
 For his head shall be crown'd like a Cæsar, a Cæsar,
 a Cæsar,
 For his head shall be crown'd like a Cæsar.

Sam's goodness is known all over the town,
 Tho' an oddity, still he is clever ;
 It's for his honest heart, where dress has no part,
 Fox will thank Sam, and love him for ever, for ever,
 for ever,
 Fox will thank Sam, and love him for ever.

A NEW SONG.

Tune,—Rule, Britannia.

HARK ! I hear a well-known voice,
 Say, Britain shall be great and free,
 Her fame shall rise, her sons rejoice,
 And present times recorded be.
 Hail, fair goddess, 'tis Britons sing of thee,
 Thou guardian of our Liberty.

Deign to accept the homage due,
 For interference in a cause ;
 When sinking low we look to you,
 To send us one to guard our laws.
 Hail ! &c.

Thy gracious favours we receive,
 Thy choice of Fox we will hold dear ;
 For Liberty he'll never leave,
 For thine's the cause he does hold dear.
 Hail ! fav'rite, hail ! for ever may't thou be
 Protector of our Liberty.

Let faction reign and discord rule,
 Thou still shalt rise and blossom fair,
 While every servile courtly tool,
 Is wither'd with thy rip'ning air.
 Hail ! choice of Freedom, for ever may'st thou be
 The Champion of, &c.

Britons, assist the glorious cause,
 Exert and shew you still are brave ;
 'Tis Freedom's call protects your laws,
 And shews the world you are not slaves.
 Hail ! choice of Freedom, &c.

A NEW SONG.

OH, my Charley, my Charley,
 And oh my Charley, my dear-ee,
 You drive corruption before you,
 As certainly doth appear-ee.

CHORUS.

'Tis you that get up, up, up,
 While Wray goes down, down, down-ee,
 His canvass is on the decline,
 While yours goes merrily round-ee.

Oh, my Charley, my Charley,
 And oh my Charley, my dear-ee,
 No back-stairs influence hast thou,
 As plainly doth appear-ee.

Chorus.

Oh, my Charley, my Charley,
 And oh my Charley, my dear-ee,

LOVE,

LOVE, LIBERTY, FREEDOM and FOX,
The fair ones will ever adore thee.

Chorus.

Oh, my Charley, my Charley,
And oh my Charley, my dear-ee,
While such principles you profess,
The Ministry ever will fear you.

Chorus.

Oh, my Charley, my Charley,
And oh, my Charley, my dear-ee,
What a glorious day was that
When 45 nobly stood for thee.

Chorus.

Oh, my Charley, my Charley,
And oh my Charley, my dear-ee,
A majority perfectly good
Of votes appear honestly for thee.

THE FEMALE CANVASSER,
On the WESTMINSTER Election.

Tune,—Jack the brisk young drummer.

WHEN Charles in contest hard was run,
And something more than drinking
Was judg'd expedient to be done,
To keep the cause from sinking;
The fairest Fair of Westminster,
Her brilliant standard rearing,
The dubious kind of votes to bind,
Set out electioneering.

Not

Not more amaz'd were some than pleas'd,
 To see her Grace of Devon;
 How must she strike, who looks so like
 A goddess dropt from heaven!
 On common ground, when agents found
 No prospect of succeeding,
 Deep game to plan, of course began
 The art of female pleading.

'Twas in a dram-shop, near the Strand,
 No matter who the keeper,
 It seems the duchess by the hand
 Had ta'en a chimney-sweeper;
 Whilst glass for glass, *hobnobbing*, pass,
 In transports o'er his bumper,
 "I must be free; a kiss," says he,
 "Will gain Charles Fox a plumper."

The smearing of her cheek, 'tis clear,
 She not a rush regarded;
 His vote was all, the joke was fair,
 And that her pains rewarded;
 For when he on the hustings sprung,
 He gave the board a thumper,
 Then wav'd his brush, and boldly sung,
 "I give Charles Fox a plumper."

The Covent Garden nymphs of trade,
 Observing this manœuvre,
 For joy huzza'd, and, smiling, said,
 "Sir Cecil is done over;
 Alike her study is to please,
 The port and porter drinker;
 No more respect a goldsmith pays,
 Than what she does a tinker?"

A groupe

A groupe of dames, with borrow'd names;
 And dress'd in men's apparel,
 Poll'd twice told o'er, and roundly swore,
 That Fox should wear the laurel:
 By faces stain'd, and voices feign'd,
 Such members 'scap'd detection,
 That many said, among the dead,
 There'd been a resurrection.

Ye scrutineers, to ease your cares,
 Away with slight objections;
 Say what ye will, 'tis female skill,
 That conquers at elections;
 In warm disputes the case is plain,
 And he who's much concern'd, Sir,
 His favorite object to obtain,
 Must leave no stone unturn'd, Sir.

LIST of the TOASTS given on Friday the
 7th of MAY, 1784.

- 1 Independent Electors of West-
 minster, } by Mr. Fox.
- 2 Majesty of the People, } by Mr. Fox.
- 3 Duke of Portland and Whig interest, by Mr. Fox.
- 4 Prince of Wales, and may the House
 of Brunswick preserve those princi-
 ples which plac'd the family on the
 throne, } by Mr. Fox.
- 5 Mr. Fox and the Rights of the People.
- 6 Mr. Alderman Sawbridge and the independent
 Livery of London.

7 Mr.

- 7 Mr. Byng and the independent Electors of Middlesex.
- 8 The Duke of Bedford, and may he }
pursue those principles which caused } by Mr. Fox.
his Ancestors glorious exit,
- 9 Lord Keppel and the Navy of England, } by Mr. Fox.
- 10 Sheriff Skinner, and may his impartiality during
his office appear as an example to all future Sheriffs.
- 11 The virtue of the last Parliament.
Song by Mr. Macklin.
- 12 May the Prerogative of the Crown }
never triumph over the Rights of } by Lord
the People. } Ludlow.
- 13 Mr. Alderman Newnham, } by Mr. Fox.
- 14 The worthy Members of Stafford and the independent Electors thereof.
- 15 Lord Surrey, and may the Houses }
of Newcastle and Northumberland } by Col.
imitate that Nobleman's conduct, } Fitzpatrick.
- 17 Success to a Parliamentary Reform,
by Mr. Sheridan.

F I N I S.

